

DEATH OF WOLVERINE®



LATOUR
RODRIGUEZ
BERTRAM
ANKA
RUGG
SHALVEY
WIMBERLY

MARTIN
MARTE
GRACIA

KRISTANTINA
HARREN
SILVA
HERRING
WILSON
KIMIATEK
OBACK

MARVEL

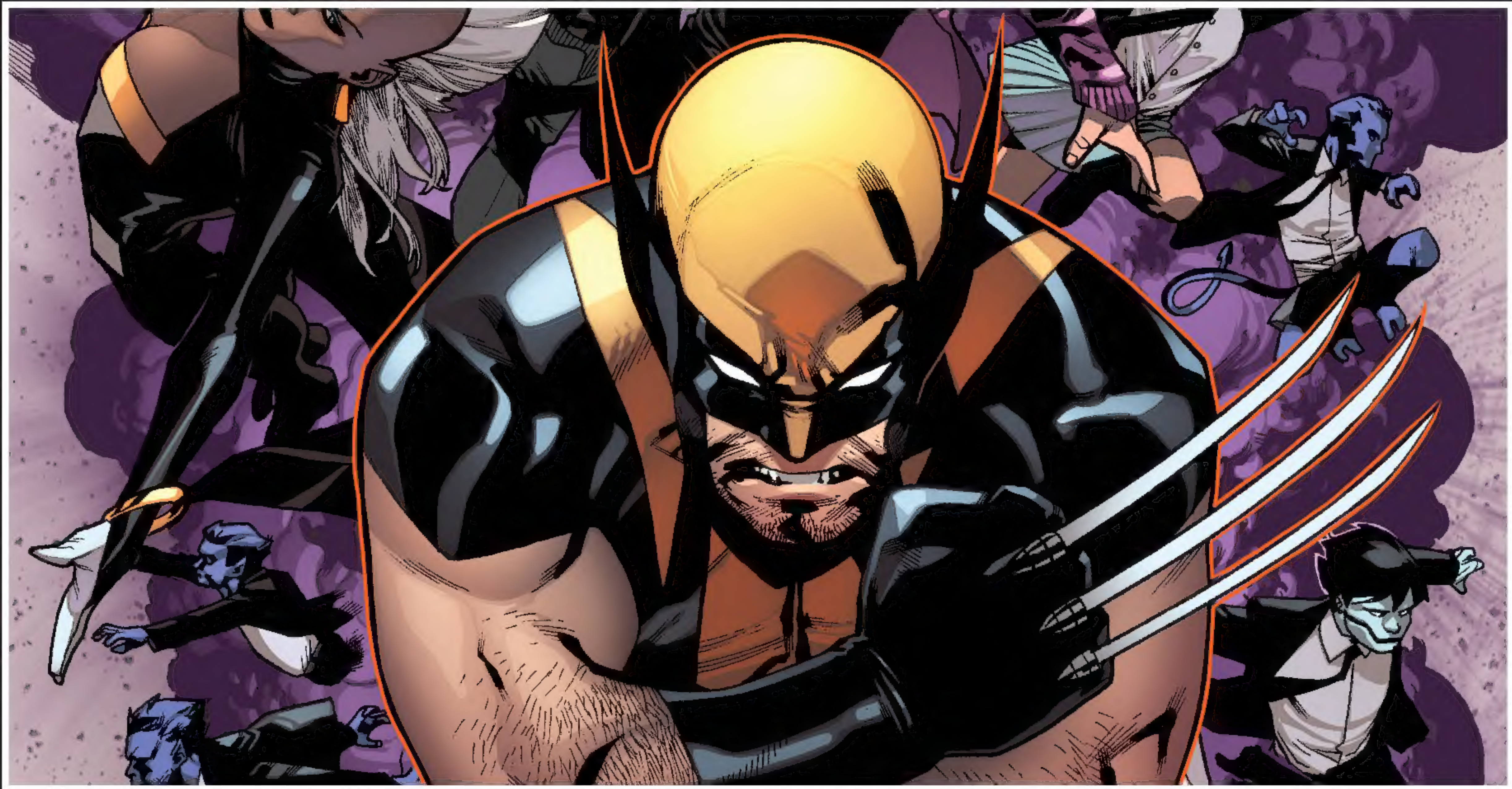
010

In a world where being born a mutant is a crime, there's only one place where children with super-powers are safe—the Jean Grey School for Higher Learning! Here, students from across the planet and galaxy learn to focus what makes them special into a tool that can be used to make the world a better place. And when trouble strikes the students, they can count on support from their faculty, a group of super heroes known as...



WOLVERINE IS DEAD

And so his friend and lover, the journalist Melita Garner, has journeyed to the Jean Grey School to learn all she can about Logan's LIFE...



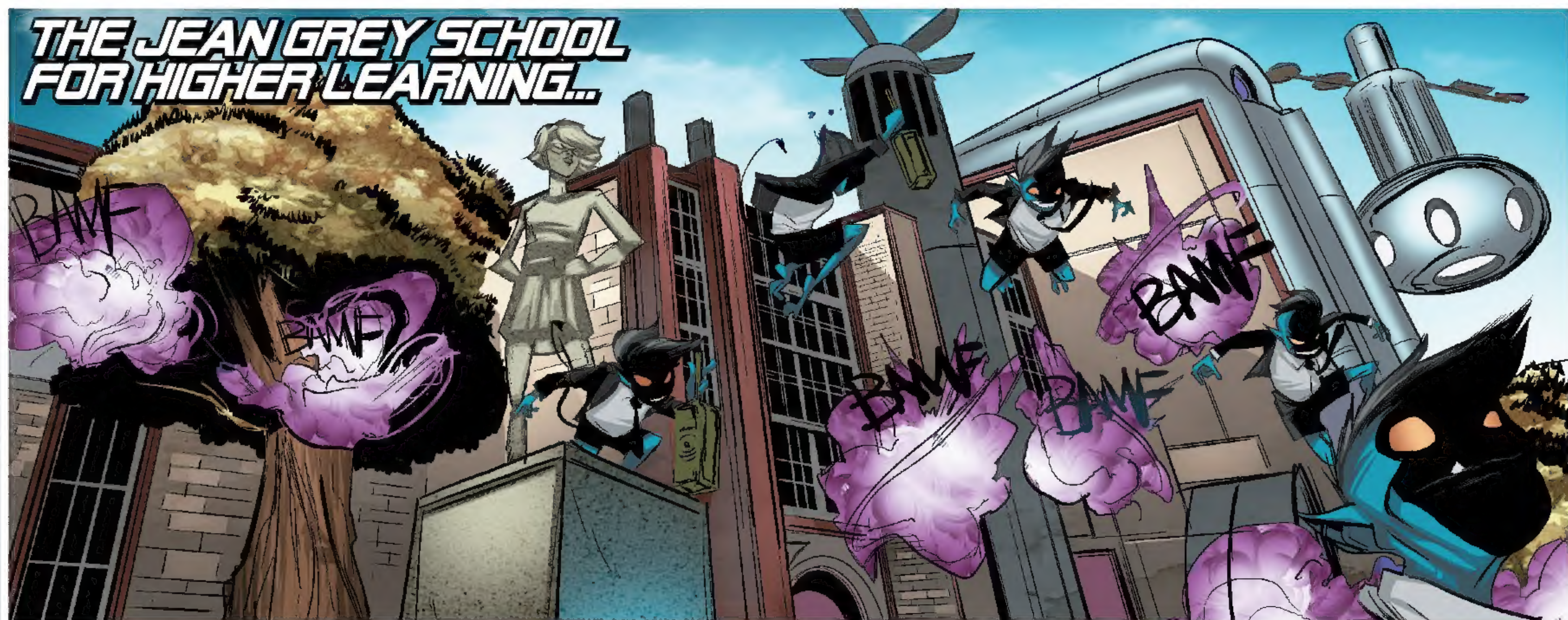
Eulogy prepared by
JASON LATOUR

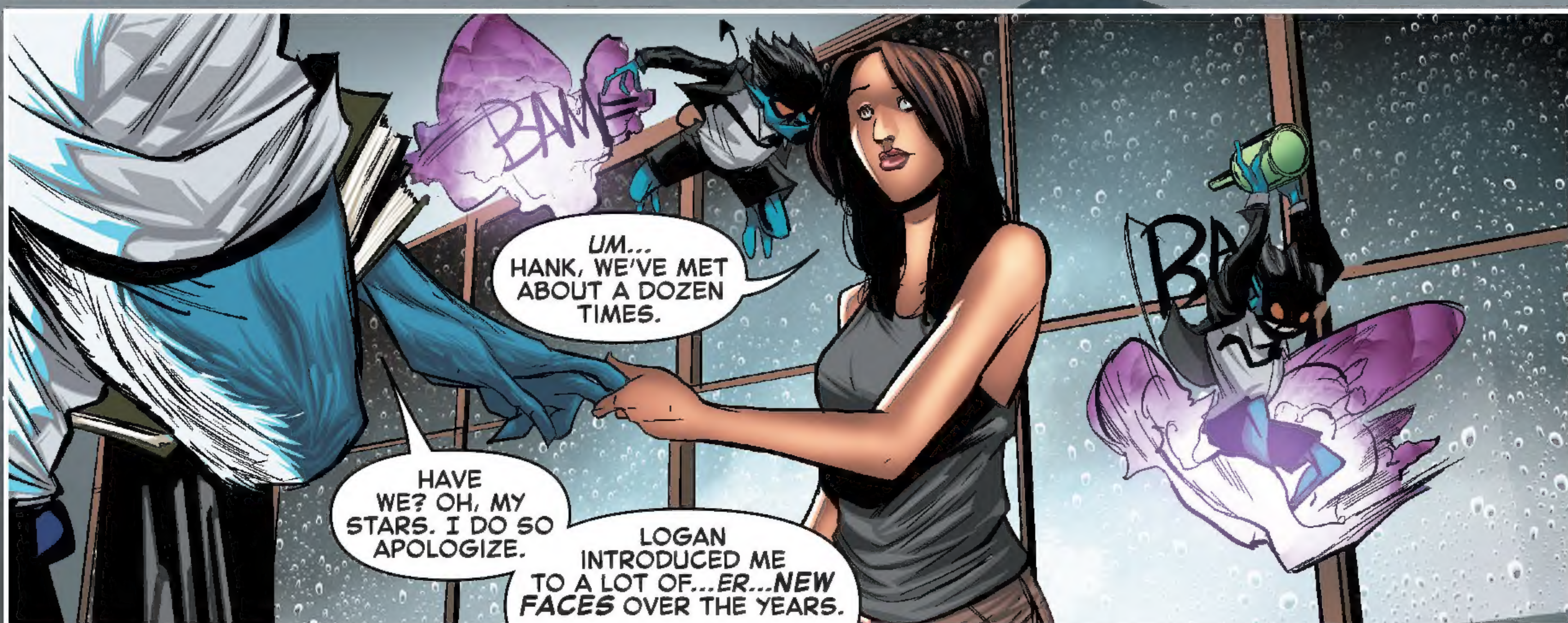
ARTISTS PAYING THEIR RESPECTS:

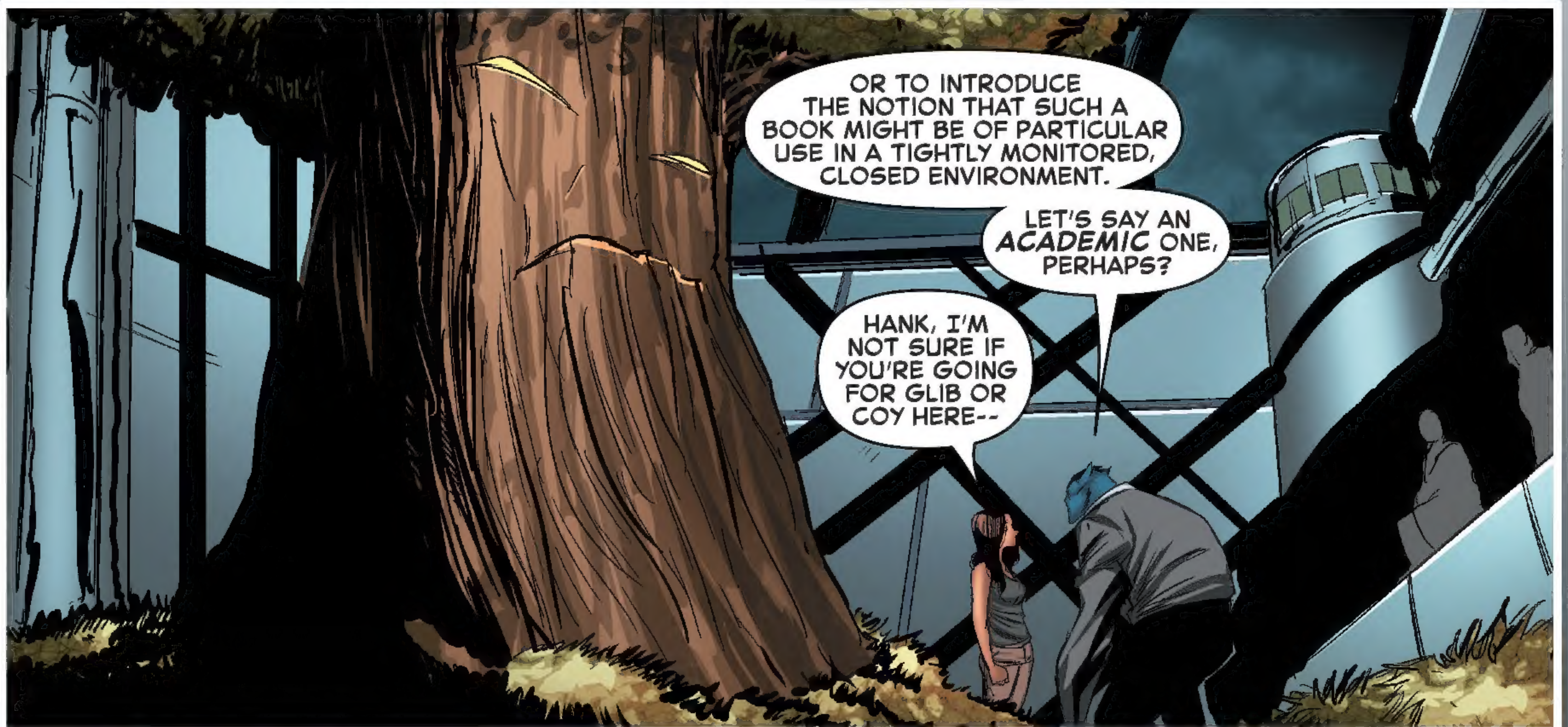
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- IAN BERTRAM & IAN HERRING
- KRIS ANKA
- JIM RUGG
- DECLAN SHALVEY & MATTHEW WILSON
- RONALD WIMBERLY & SASHA KIMIATEK
- ARIELA KRISTANTINA & SONIA OBACK
- JAMES HARREN & MATTHEW WILSON

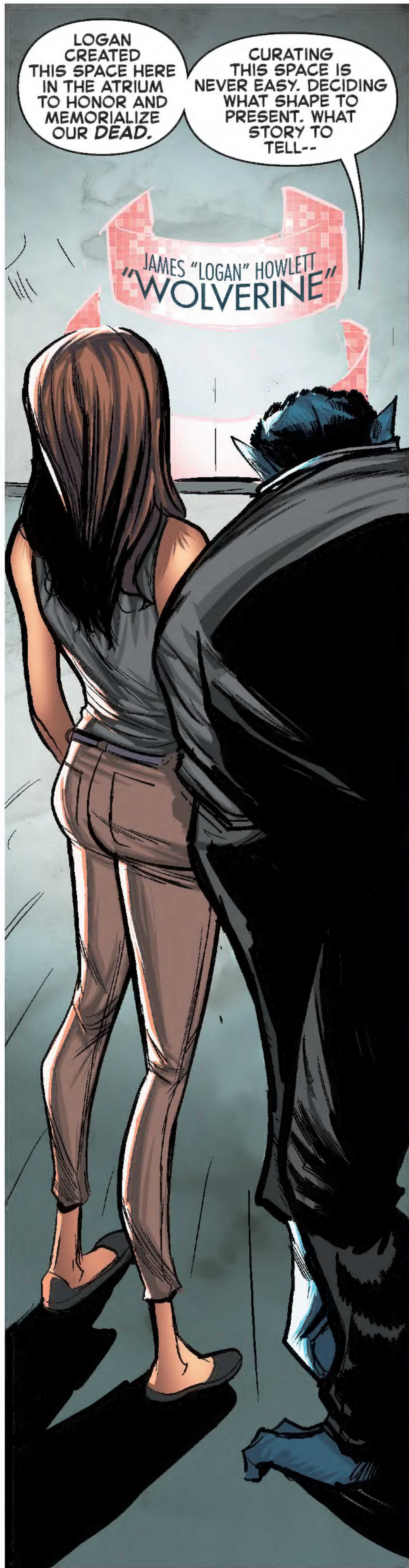
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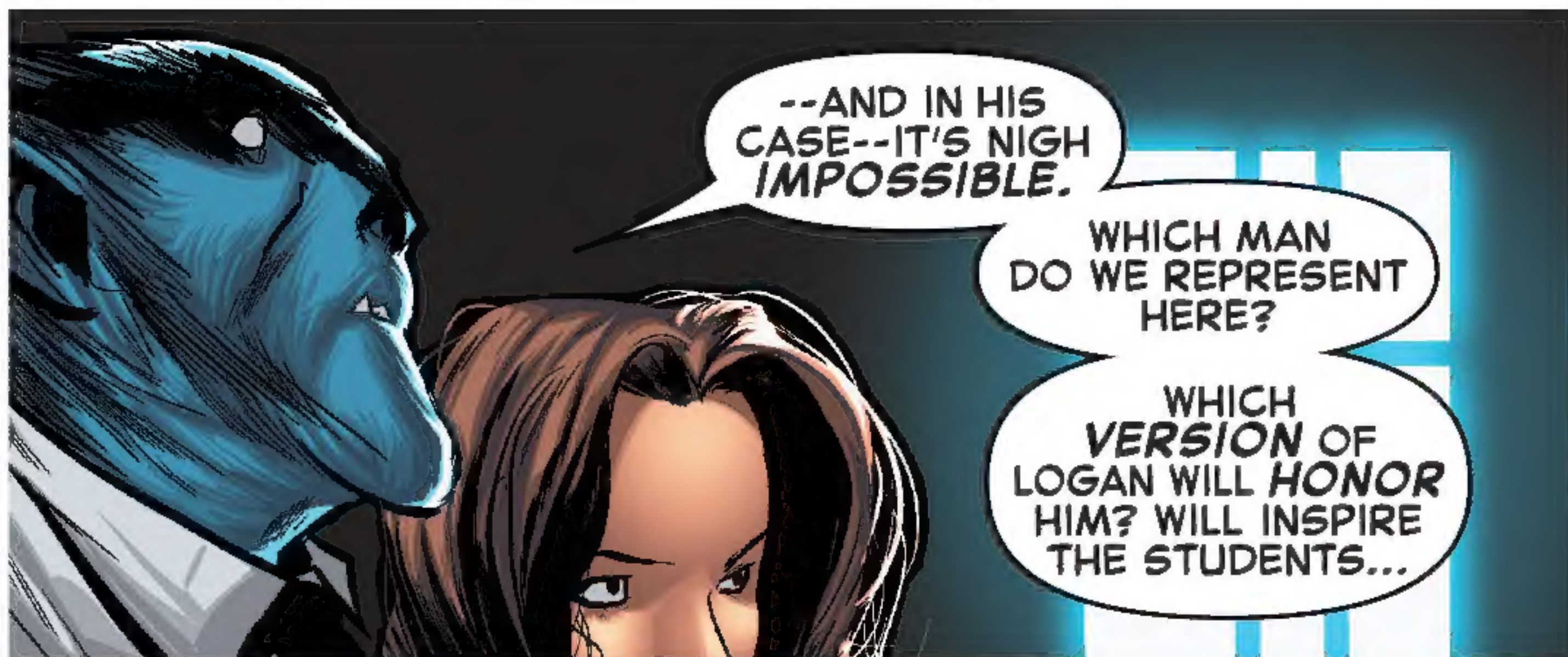




LOGAN
CREATED
THIS SPACE HERE
IN THE ATRIUM
TO HONOR AND
MEMORIALIZE
OUR DEAD.

CURATING
THIS SPACE IS
NEVER EASY. DECIDING
WHAT SHAPE TO
PRESENT. WHAT
STORY TO
TELL--

JAMES "LOGAN" HOWLETT
"WOLVERINE"



--AND IN HIS
CASE--IT'S NIGH
IMPOSSIBLE.

WHICH MAN
DO WE REPRESENT
HERE?

WHICH
VERSION OF
LOGAN WILL *HONOR*
HIM? WILL INSPIRE
THE STUDENTS...



...WILL *WARN*
THEM?

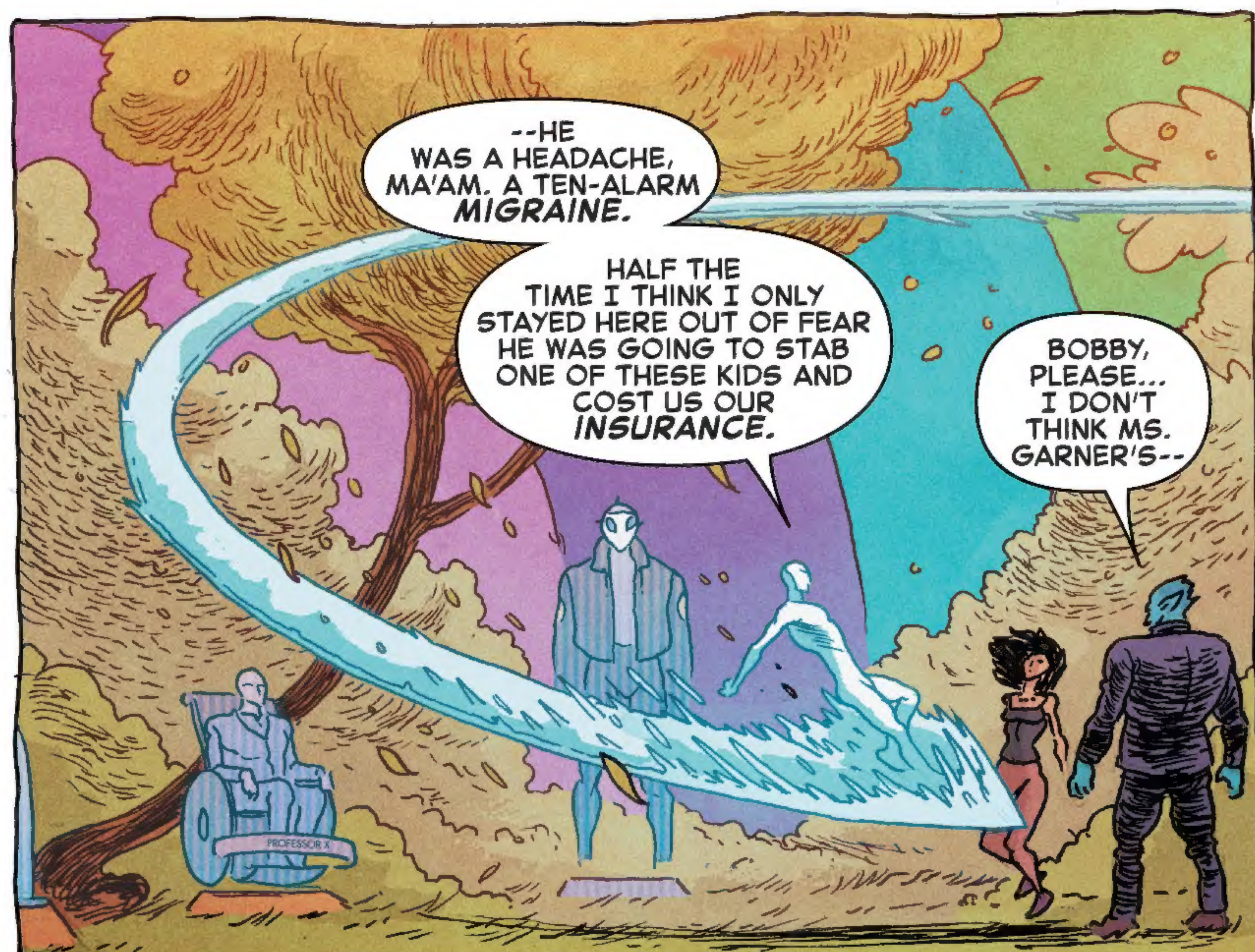
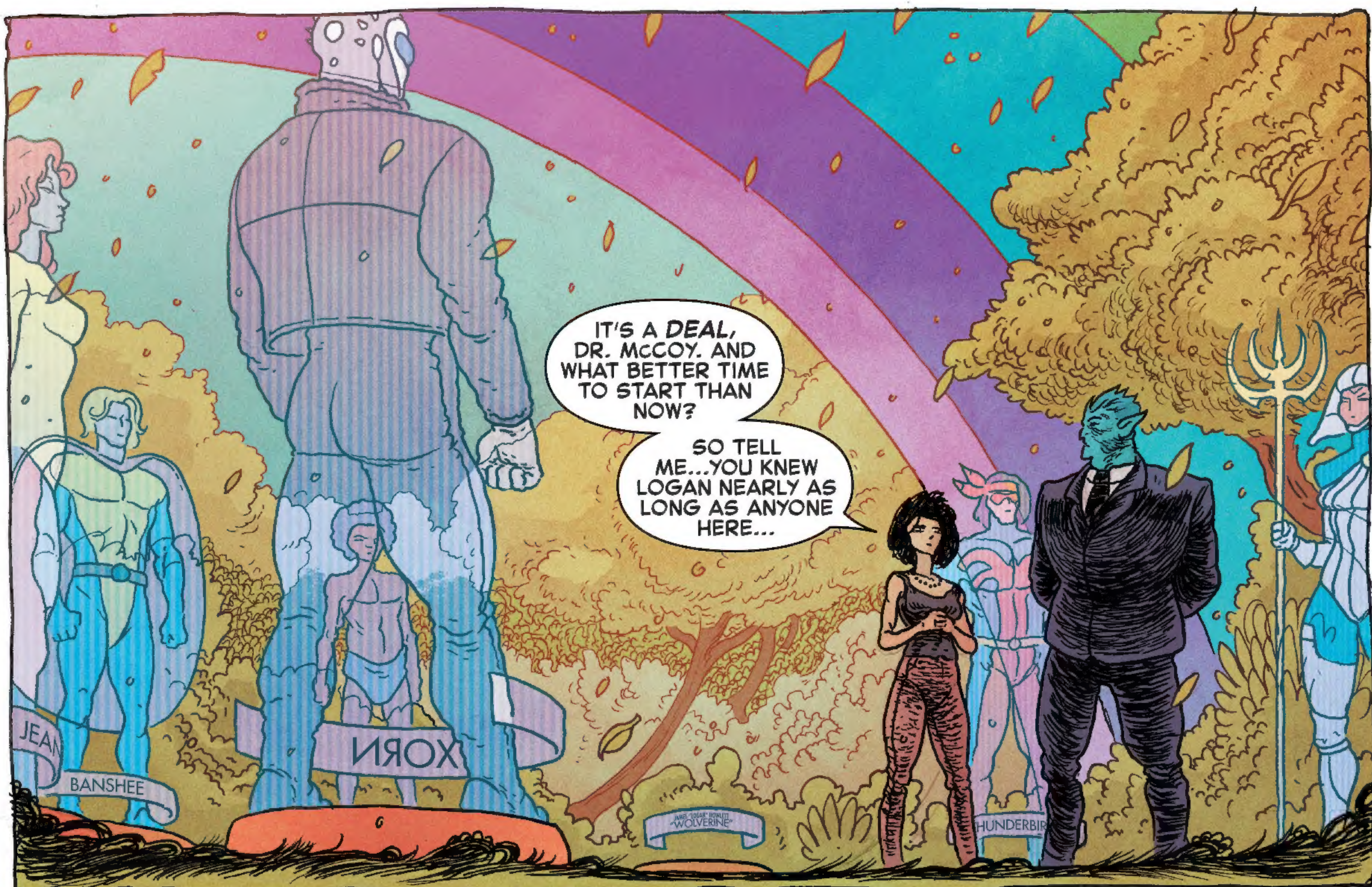


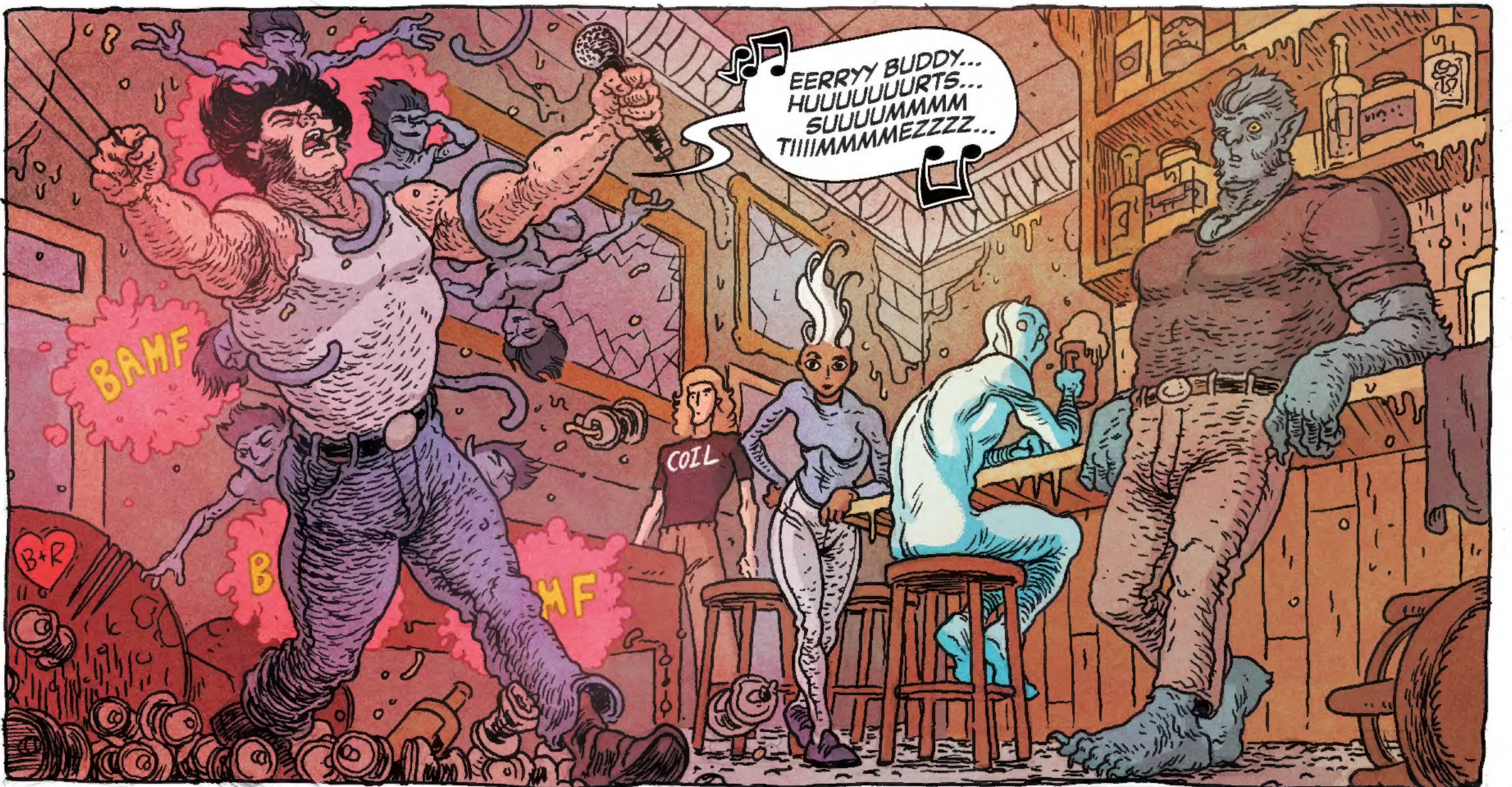
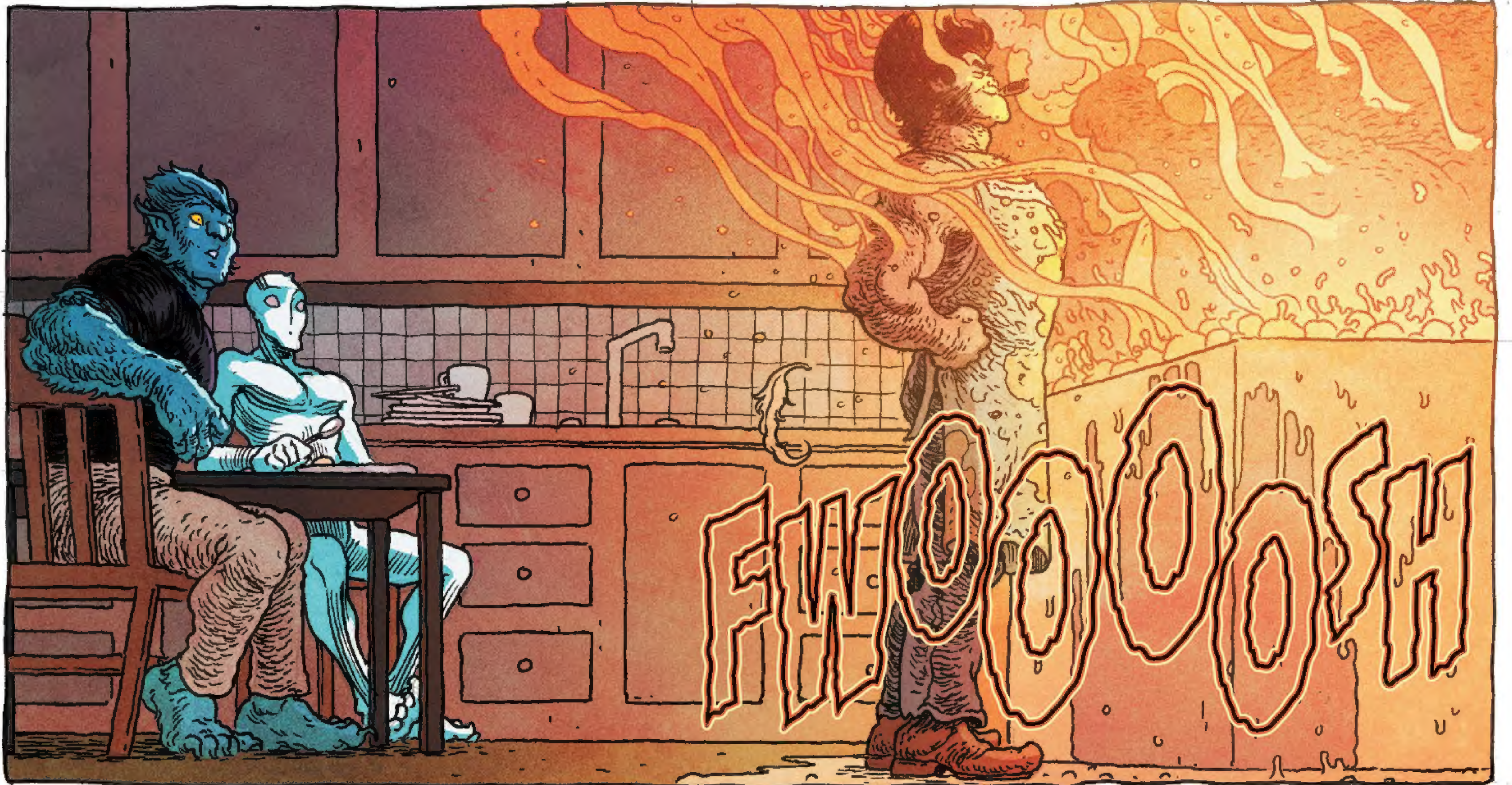
OUR DOORS
ARE OPEN TO YOU,
MS. GARNER. WHATEVER
YOU NEED IS
YOURS.

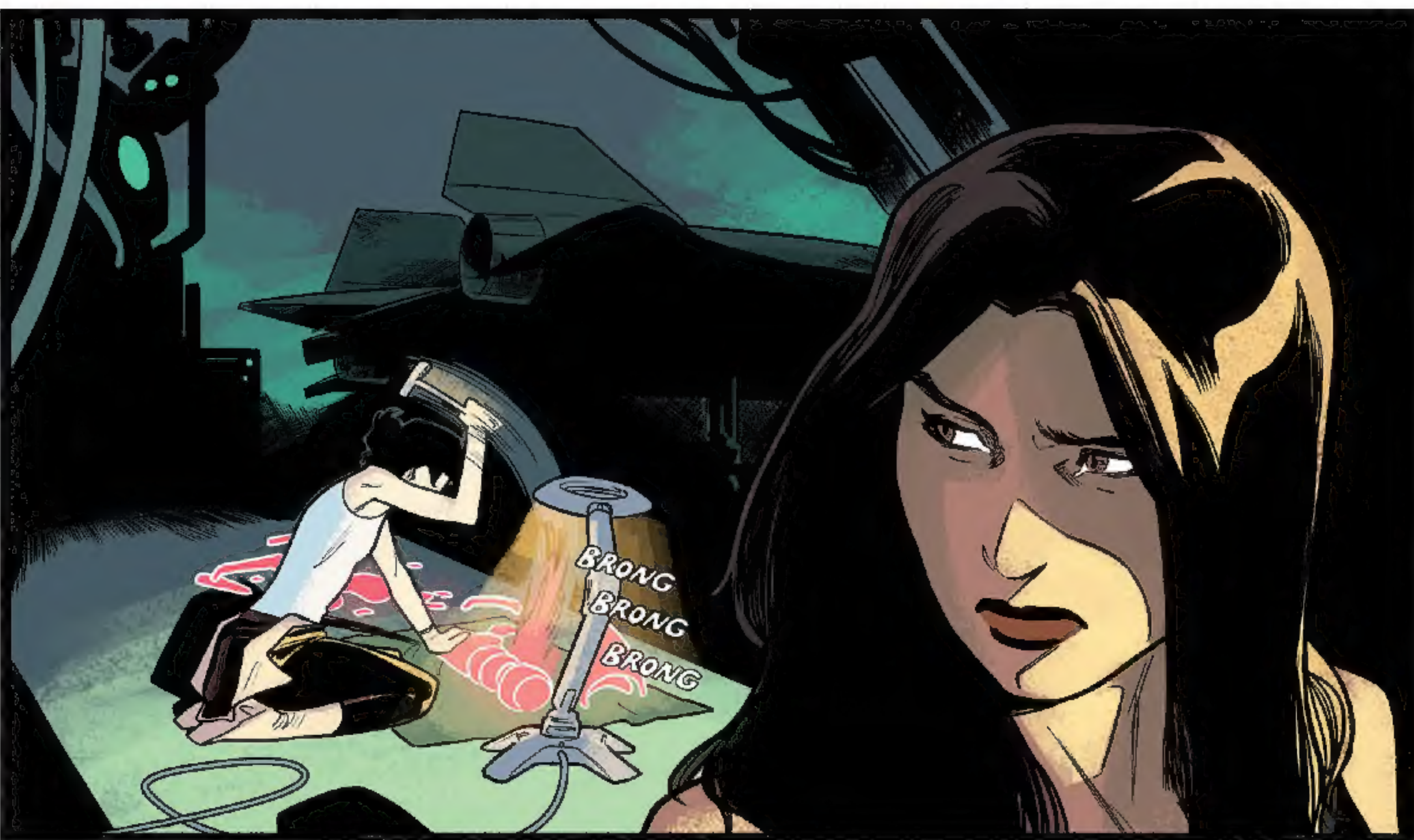
WE *NEED*
YOU TO FINISH
HIS STORY.

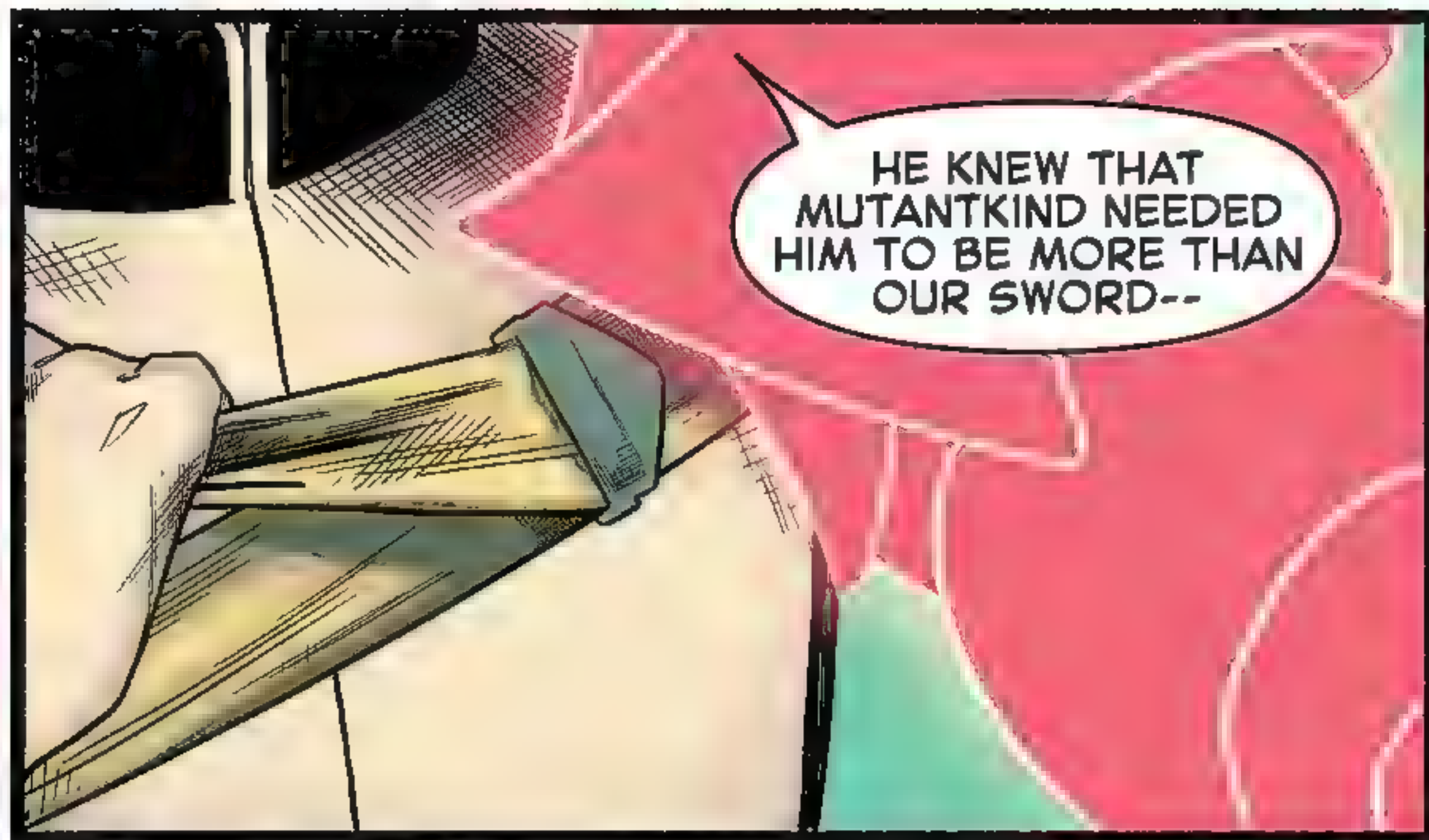
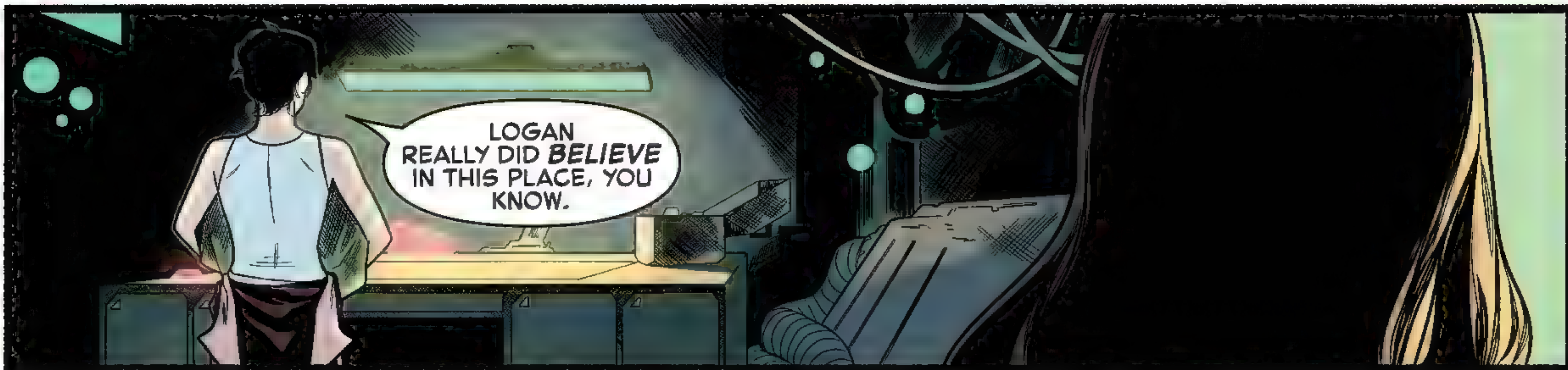


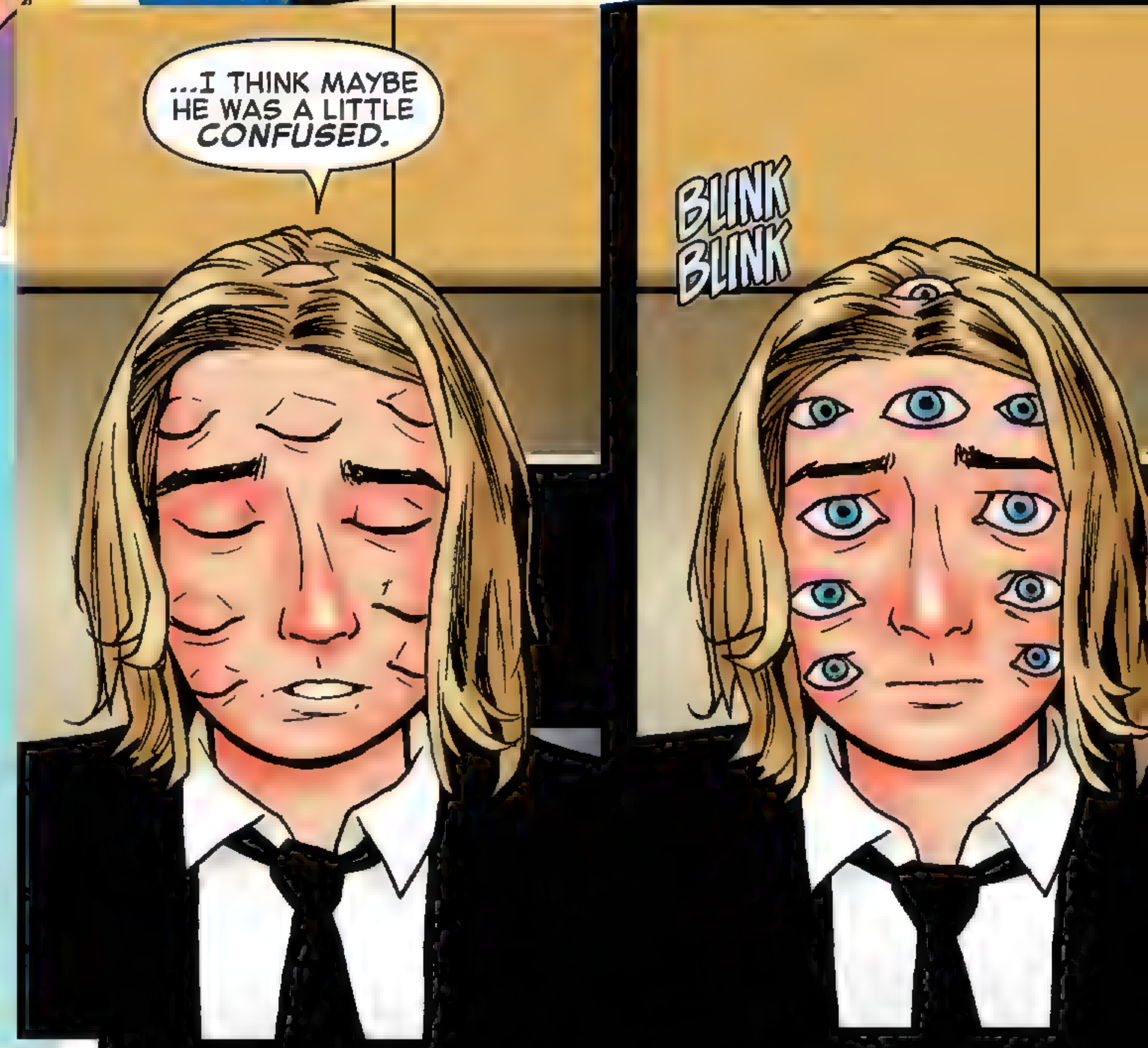
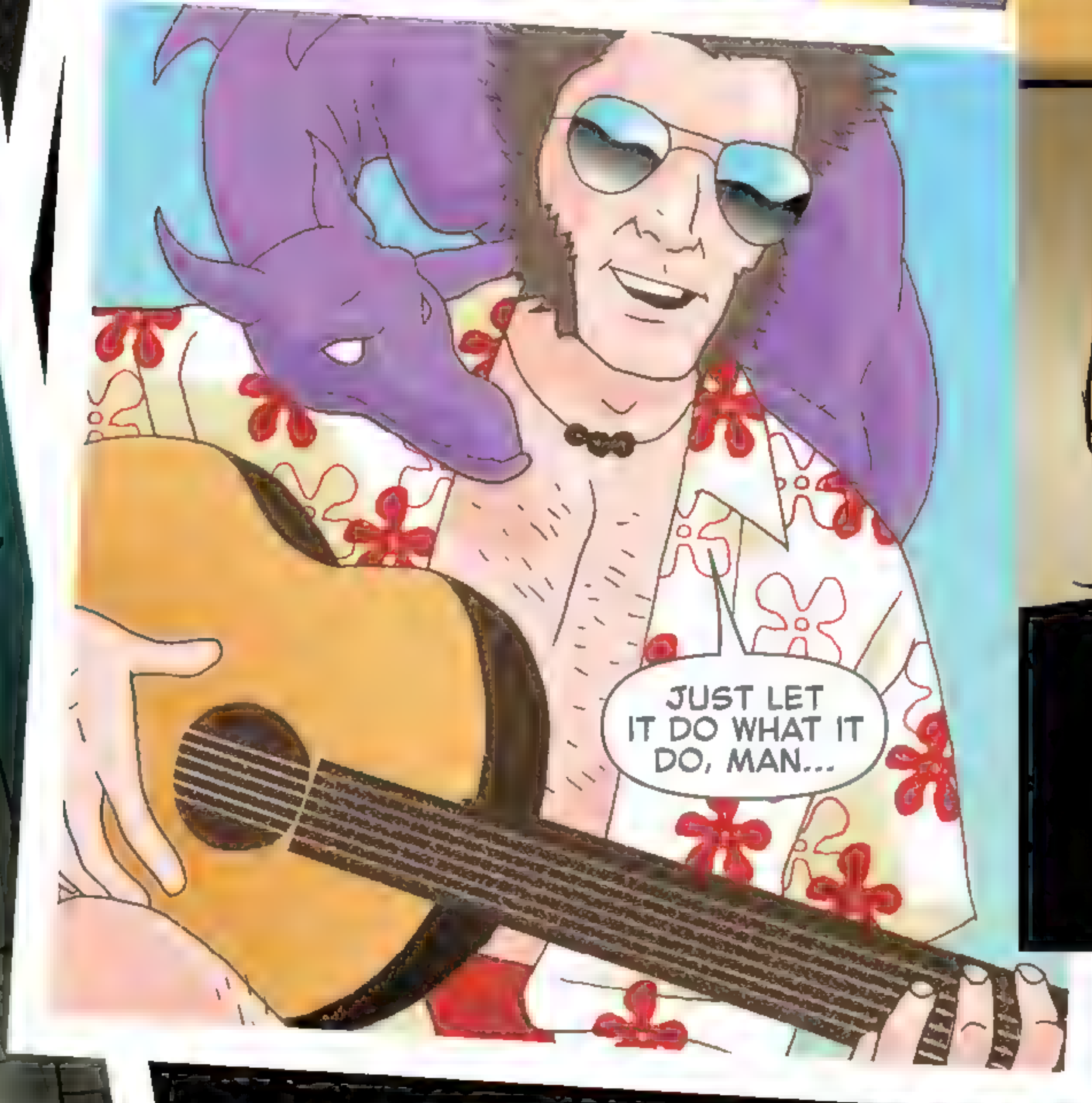
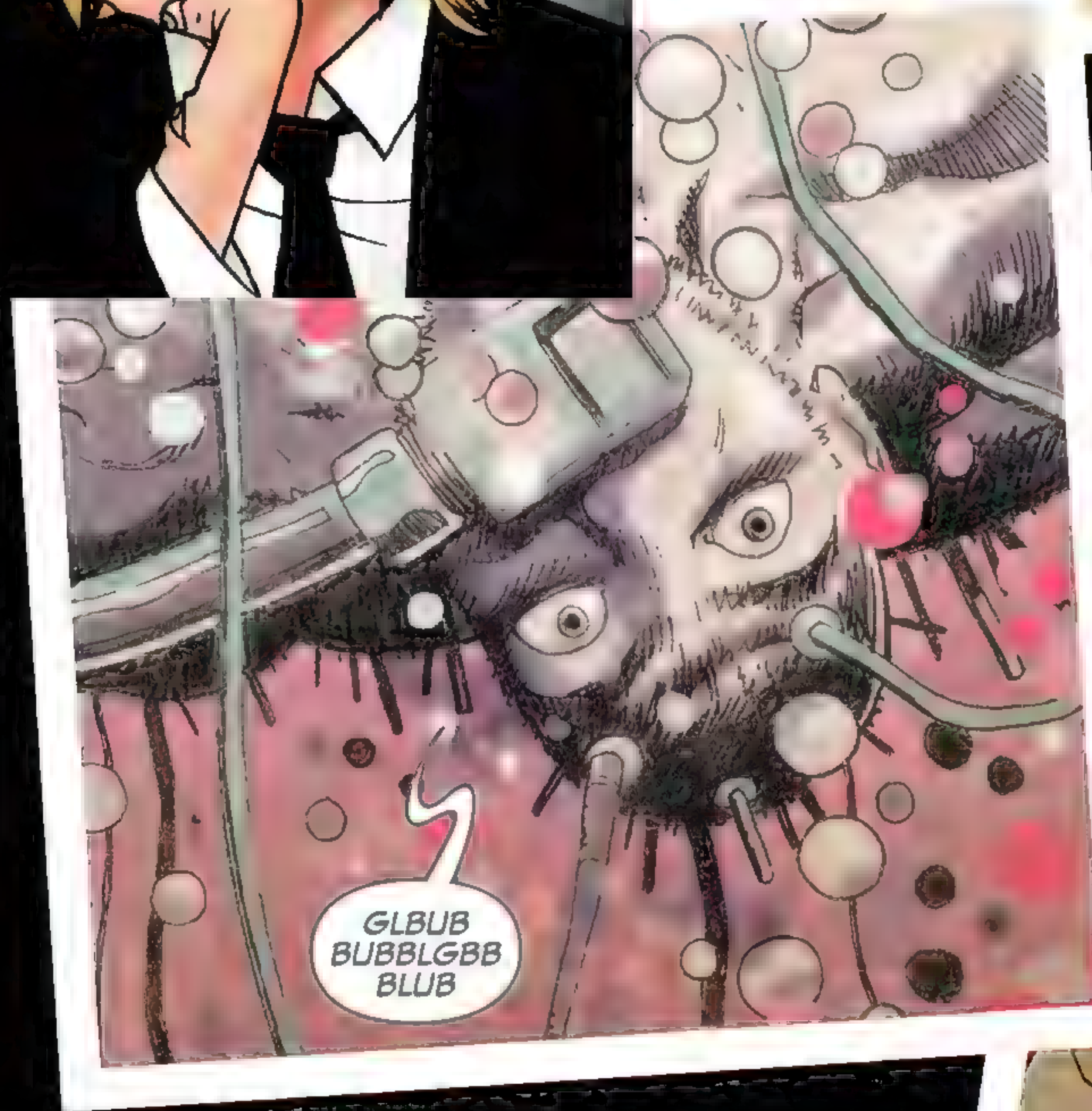
PLEASE
HELP US TELL
IT.













AH, MS. GARNER. FORTUNE SMILES ON YOU TODAY--

--YOU SEE, YOU HAVE *QUESTIONS*, AND MIRACULOUSLY--

--I STILL HAVE *WHISKEY*.



WHAT LITTLE OF LOGAN'S *PRIVATE STOCK* REMAINS, THAT IS--

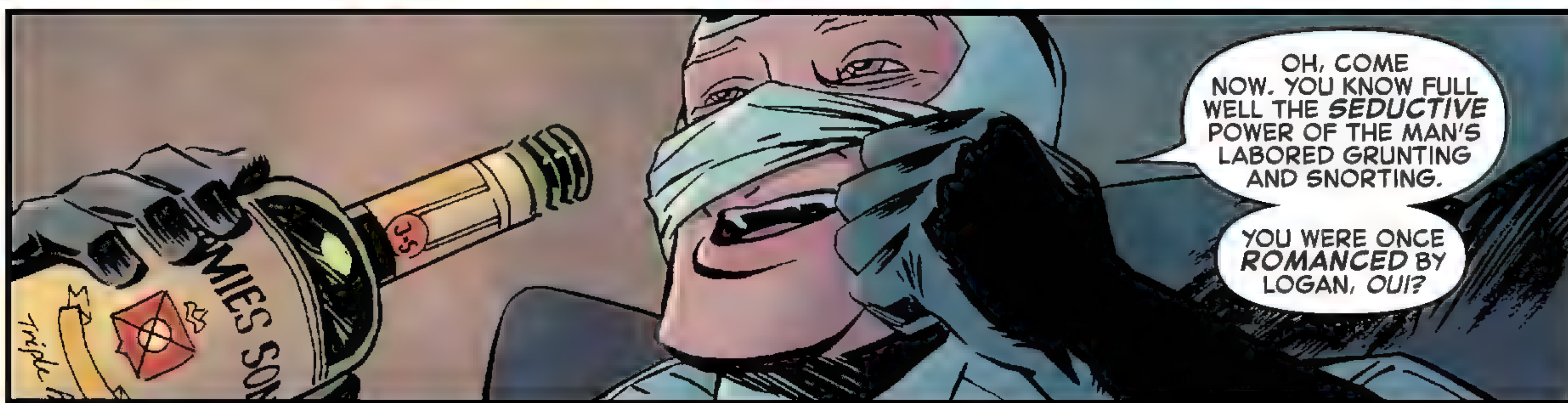
--SEEMS THESE RATS HAVE NO RESPECT FOR THE *DEAD*.



YOU CERTAINLY KNOW ABOUT *DEATH*, DON'T YOU, *FANTOMEX*?

IN FACT, THE KILLING YOU DID AS A MEMBER OF *X-FORCE* SEEMS YOUR ONLY TRUE BOND TO LOGAN.

YET, HERE YOU SIT. A "*TEACHER*."



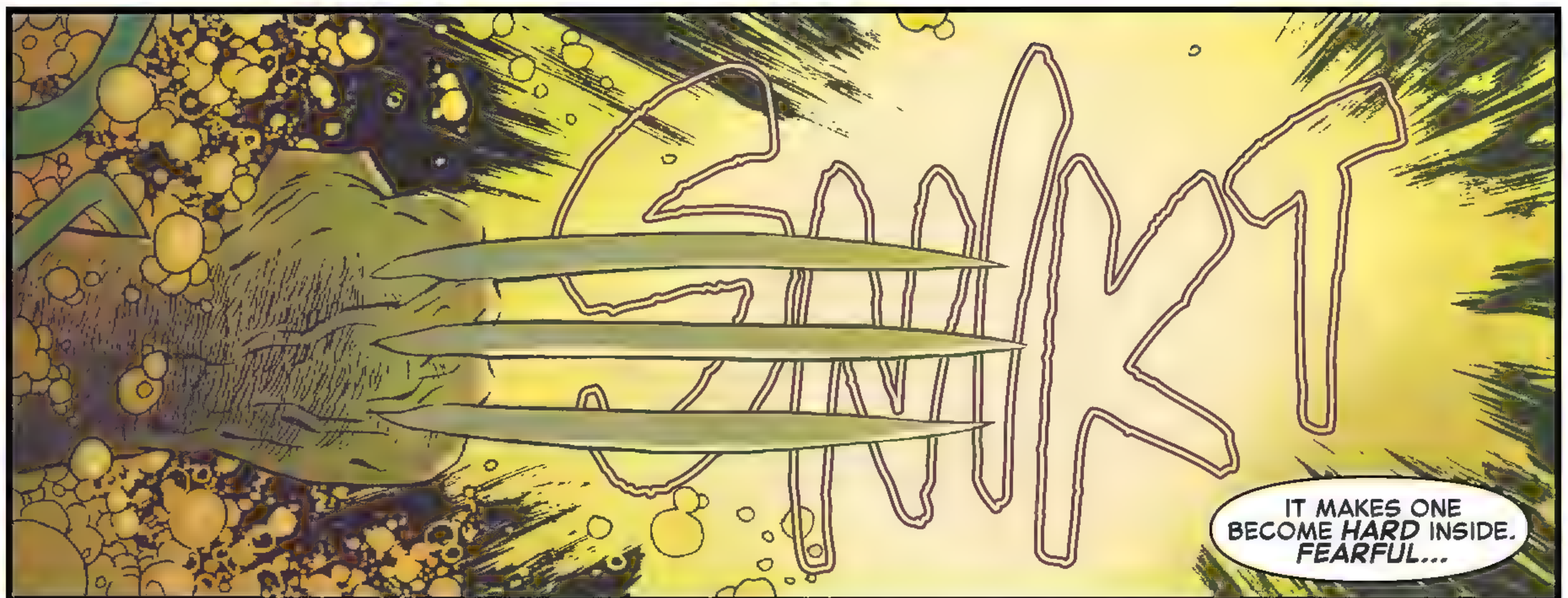
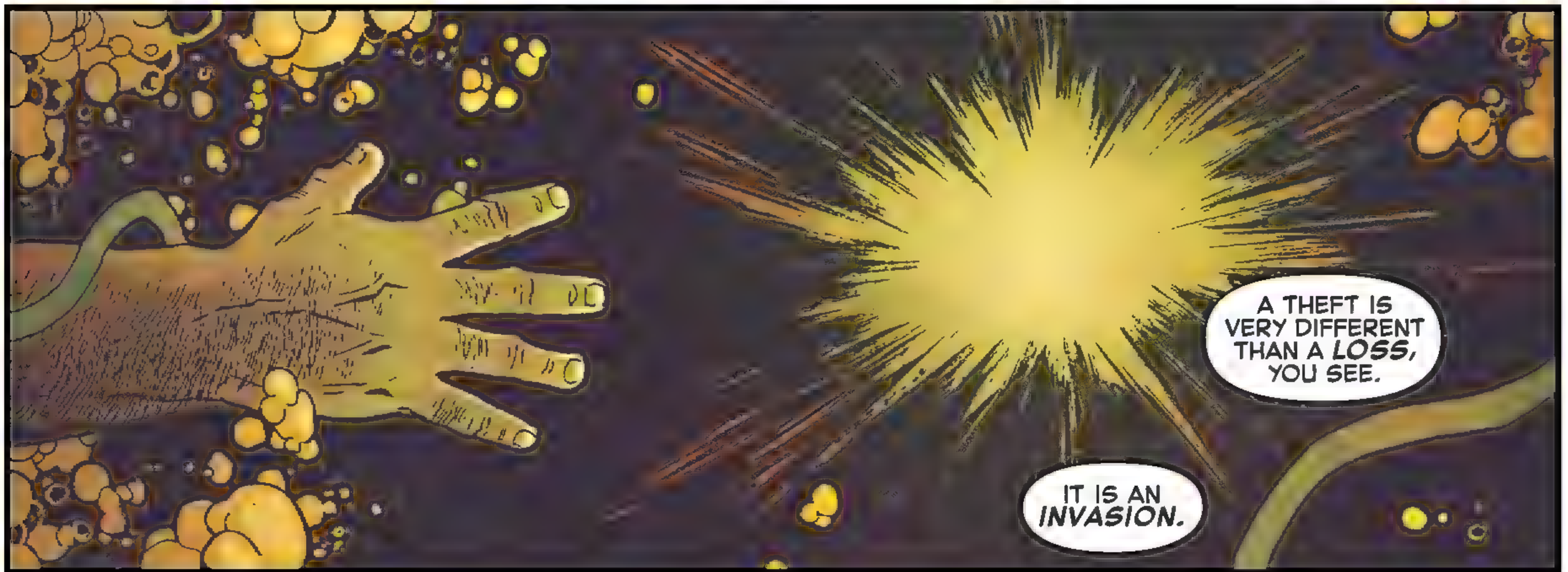
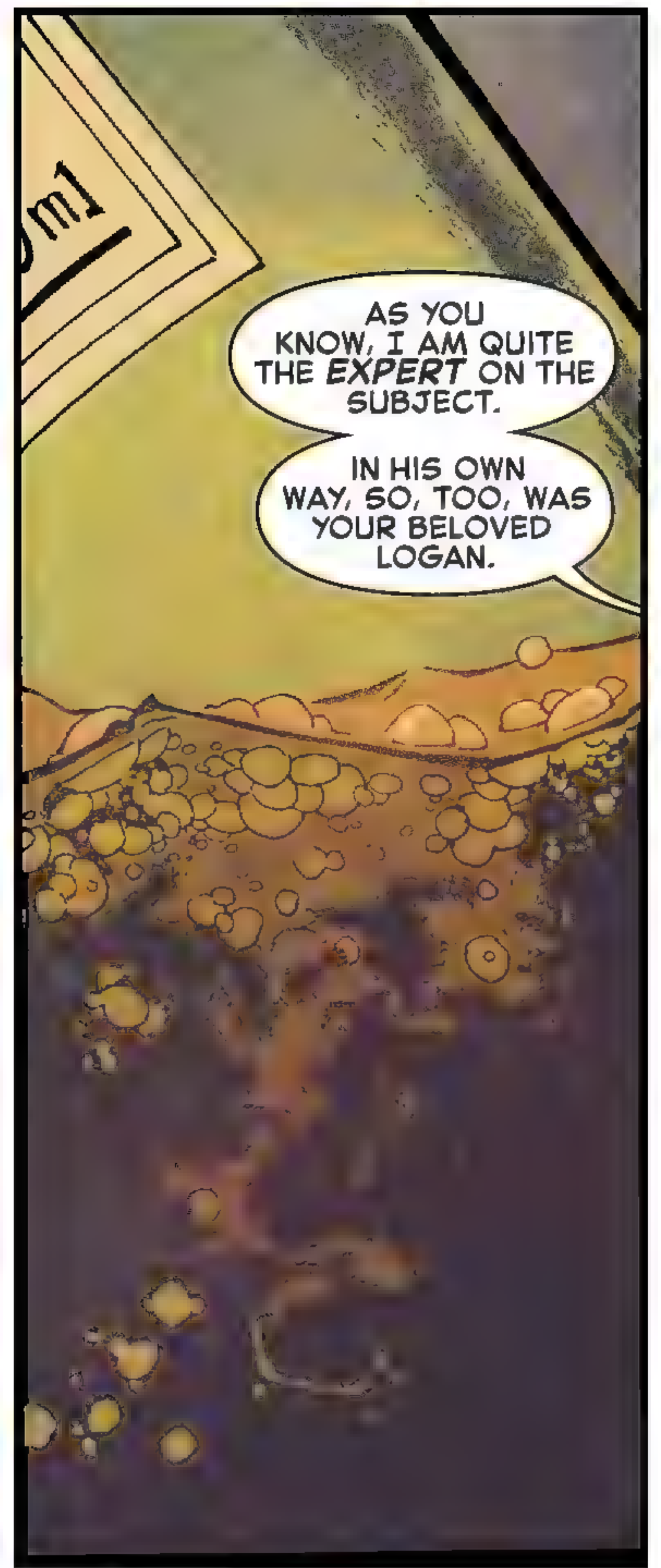
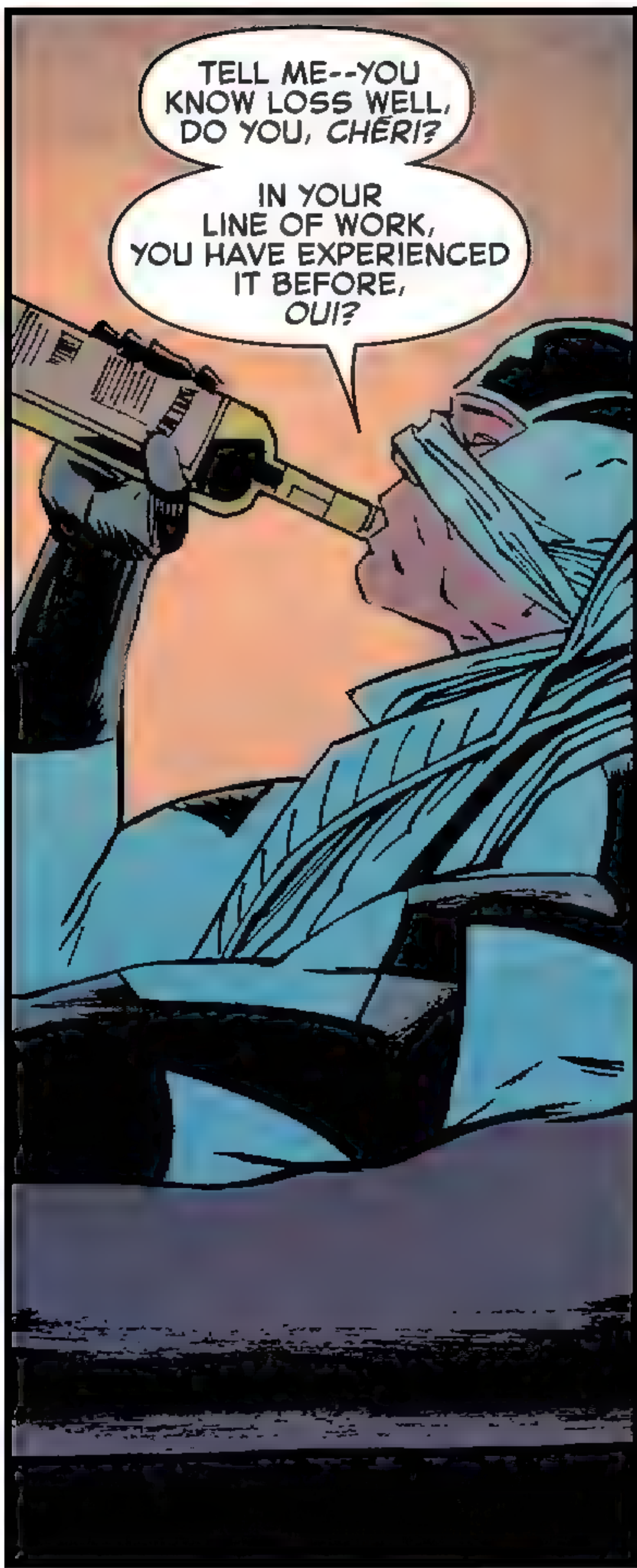
OH, COME NOW. YOU KNOW FULL WELL THE *SEDUCTIVE* POWER OF THE MAN'S LABORED GRUNTING AND SNORTING.

YOU WERE ONCE *ROMANCED* BY LOGAN, OUI?



RIGHT. SO LOGAN ASKS YOU BACK INTO EVAN'S LIFE, AND JUST LIKE *THAT* YOU'RE HERE?

AFTER EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED BETWEEN YOU?





...ANGRY.



SOME OF US
WILL DO **ANYTHING**
TO REGAIN WHAT
WE'VE LOST.

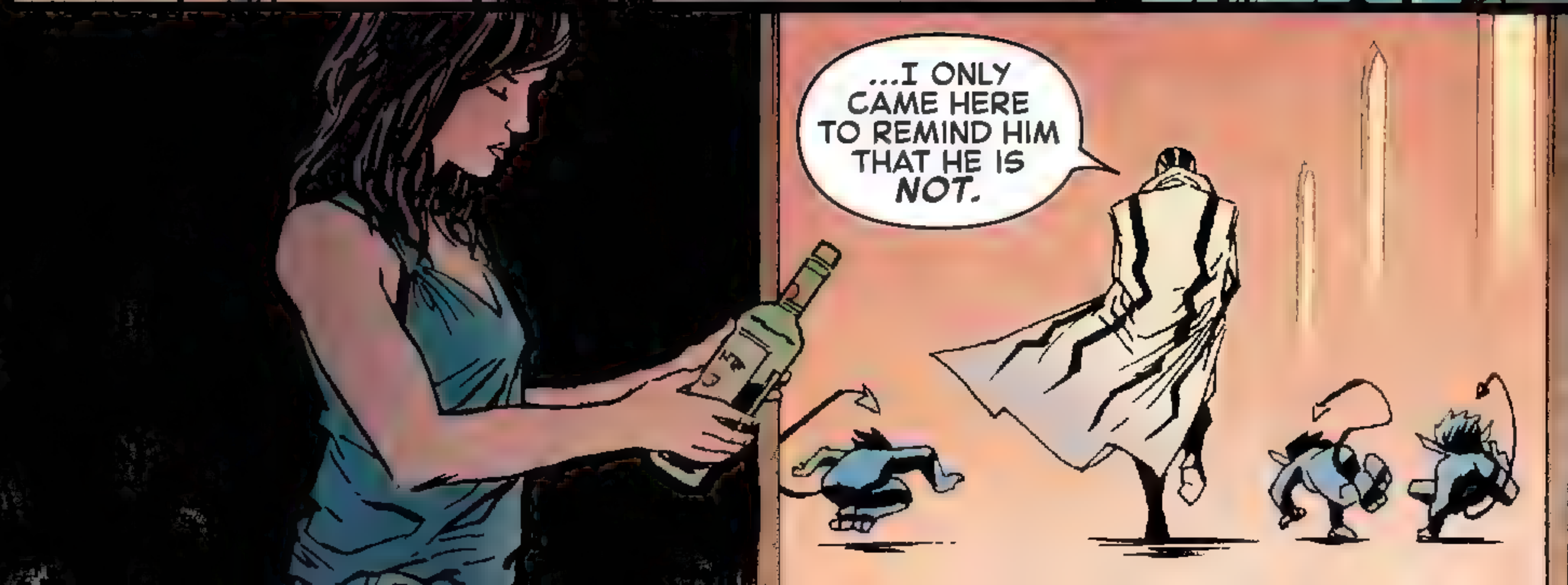
TO FILL
THE HOLES IN
OUR **SOUL**.



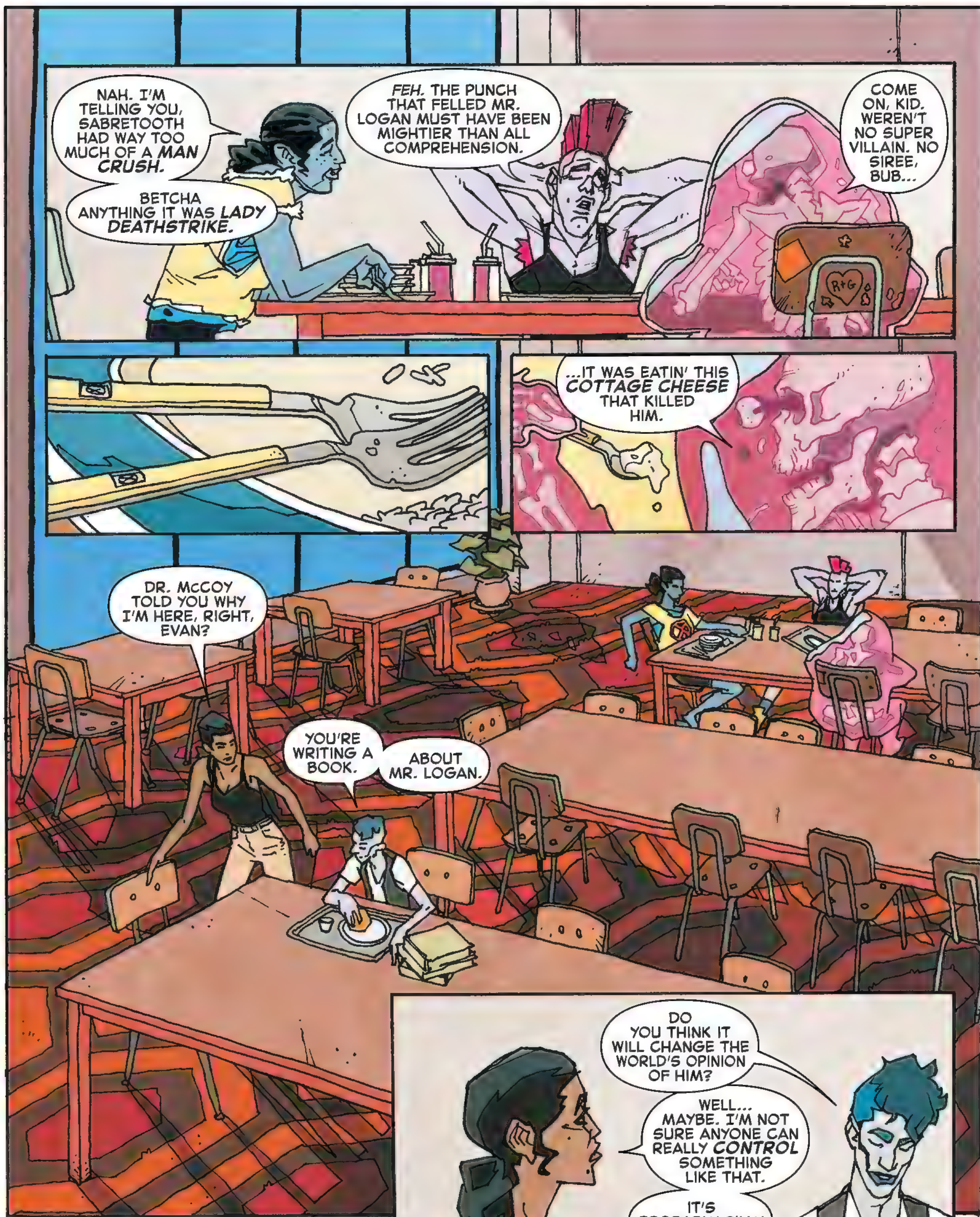
LOGAN
HAD CONVINCED
HIMSELF THAT SUCH
PAIN COULD BE
SQUELCHED.

HE CHALLENGED
ME TO DO THE SAME.
CHALLENGED ME TO
BE **BETTER...**

...AND I...



...I ONLY
CAME HERE
TO REMIND HIM
THAT HE IS
NOT.



WELL, YES. IT'S IMPORTANT TO BELIEVE THINGS CAN--

THE CAFETERIA IS NOW YOUR DANGER ROOM!

SESSION BEGINS IN...

3 2 1

ATTENTION, STUDENTS!

THRAKK! THRAKK! THRAKK!

KANG!

THWIP!

BLOOP!

FWOOOSH!

HANG ON, MS. GARNER!

WOOSH!

HA! NICE TRY, DEATH!

GRRRGGGGH!

FWOOOSH!

BUM!

EVAN... THE WALLS, THEY'RE--

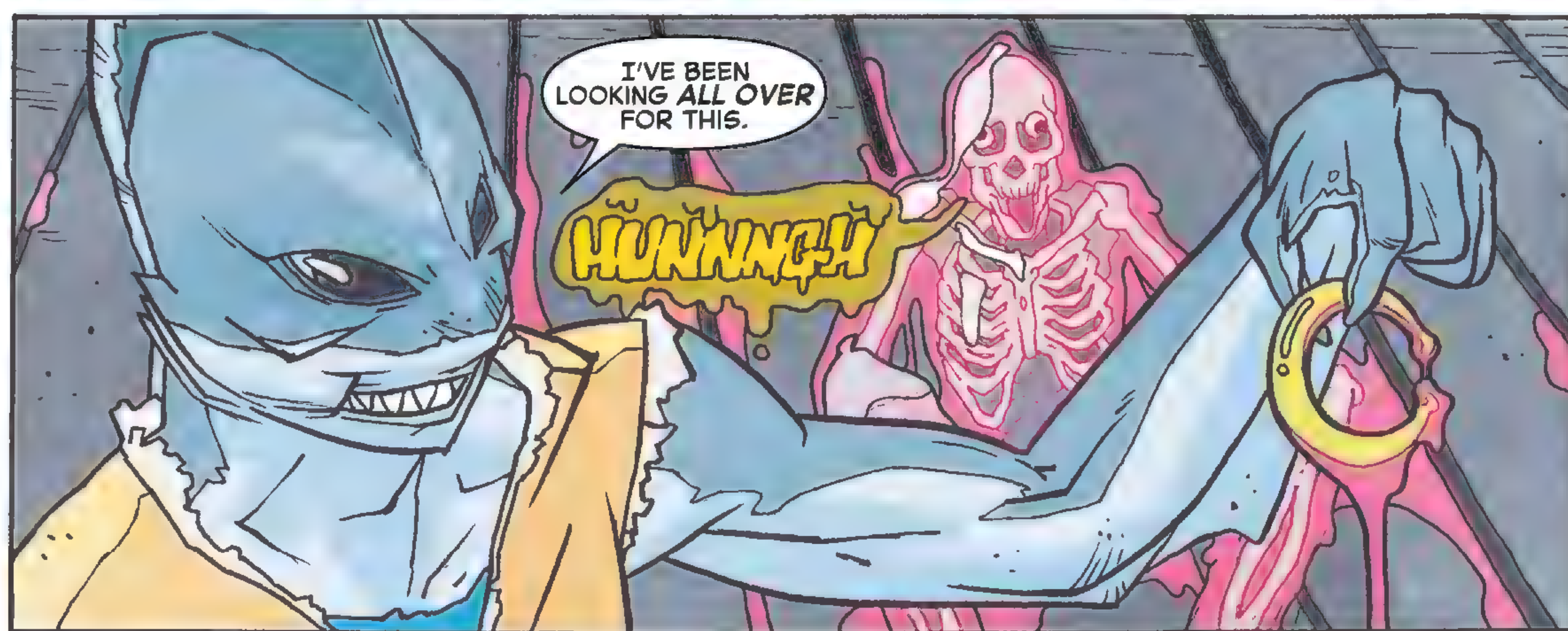
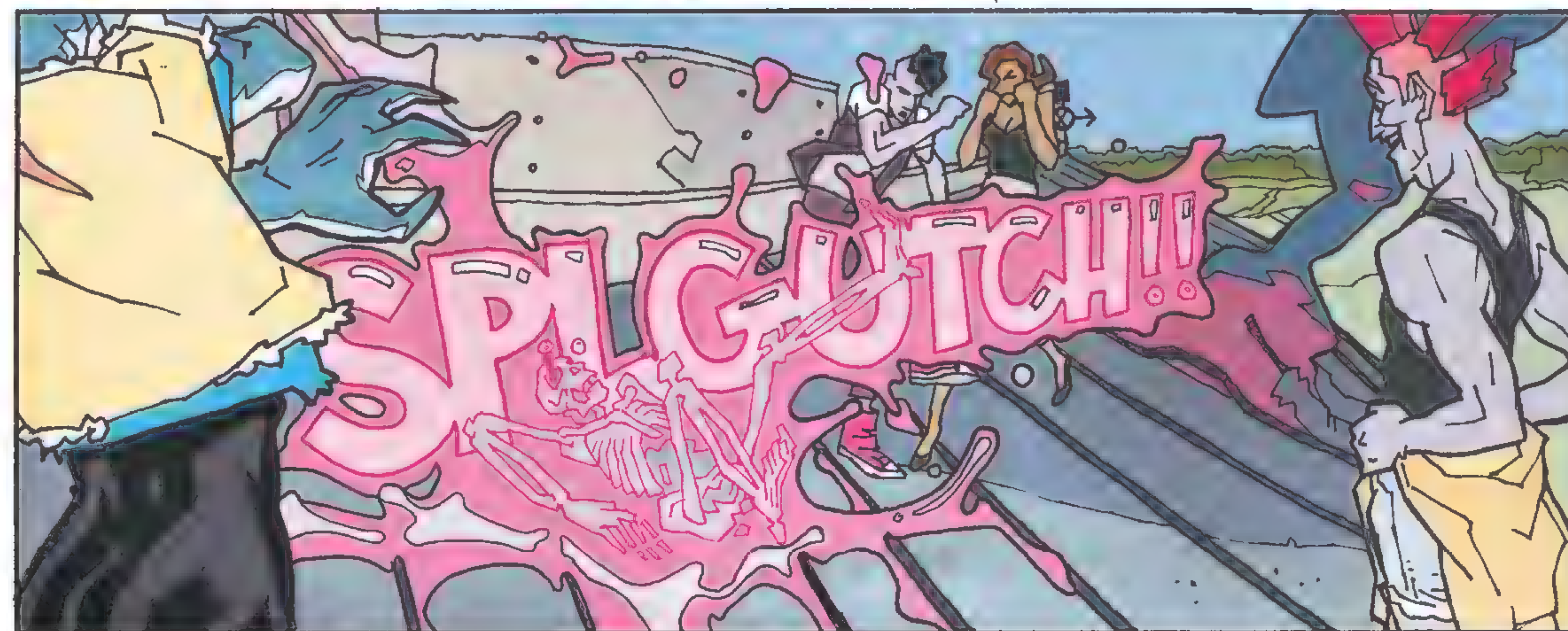
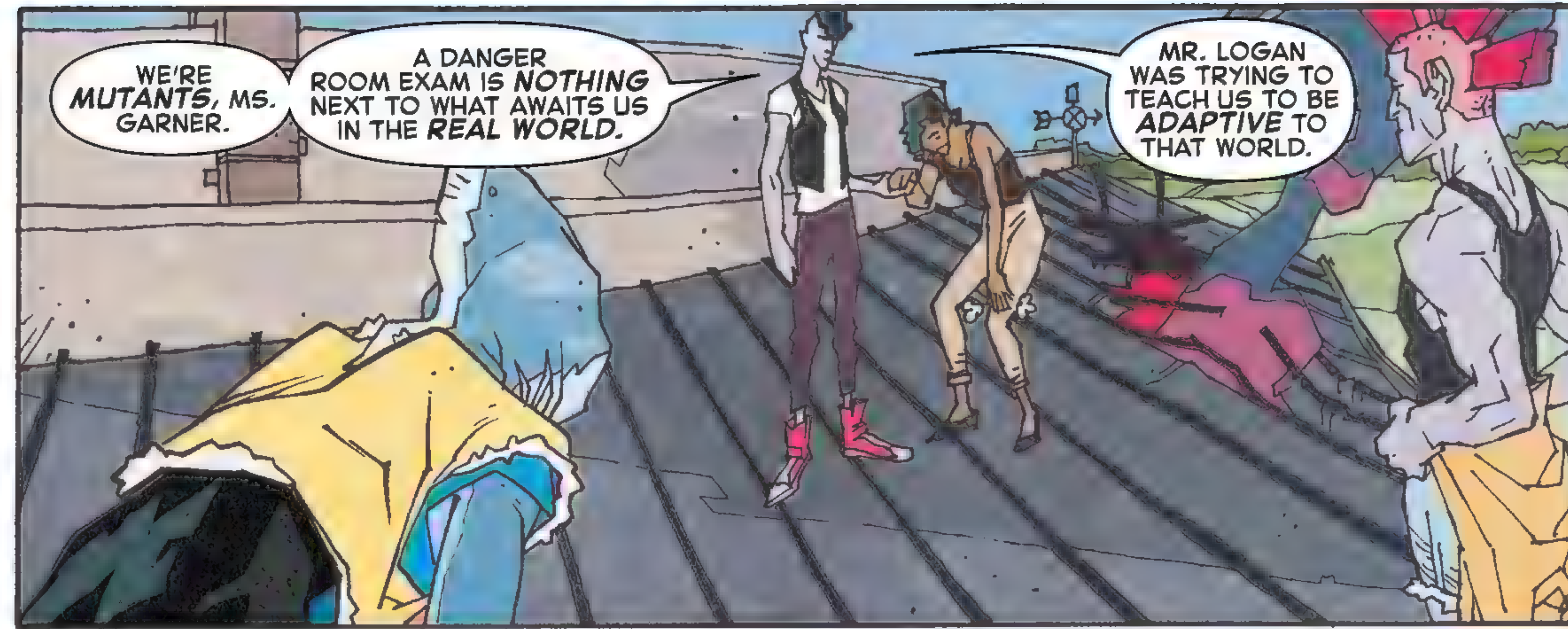
HANG ON, MS. GARNER. WE NEED TO GET YOU UP--

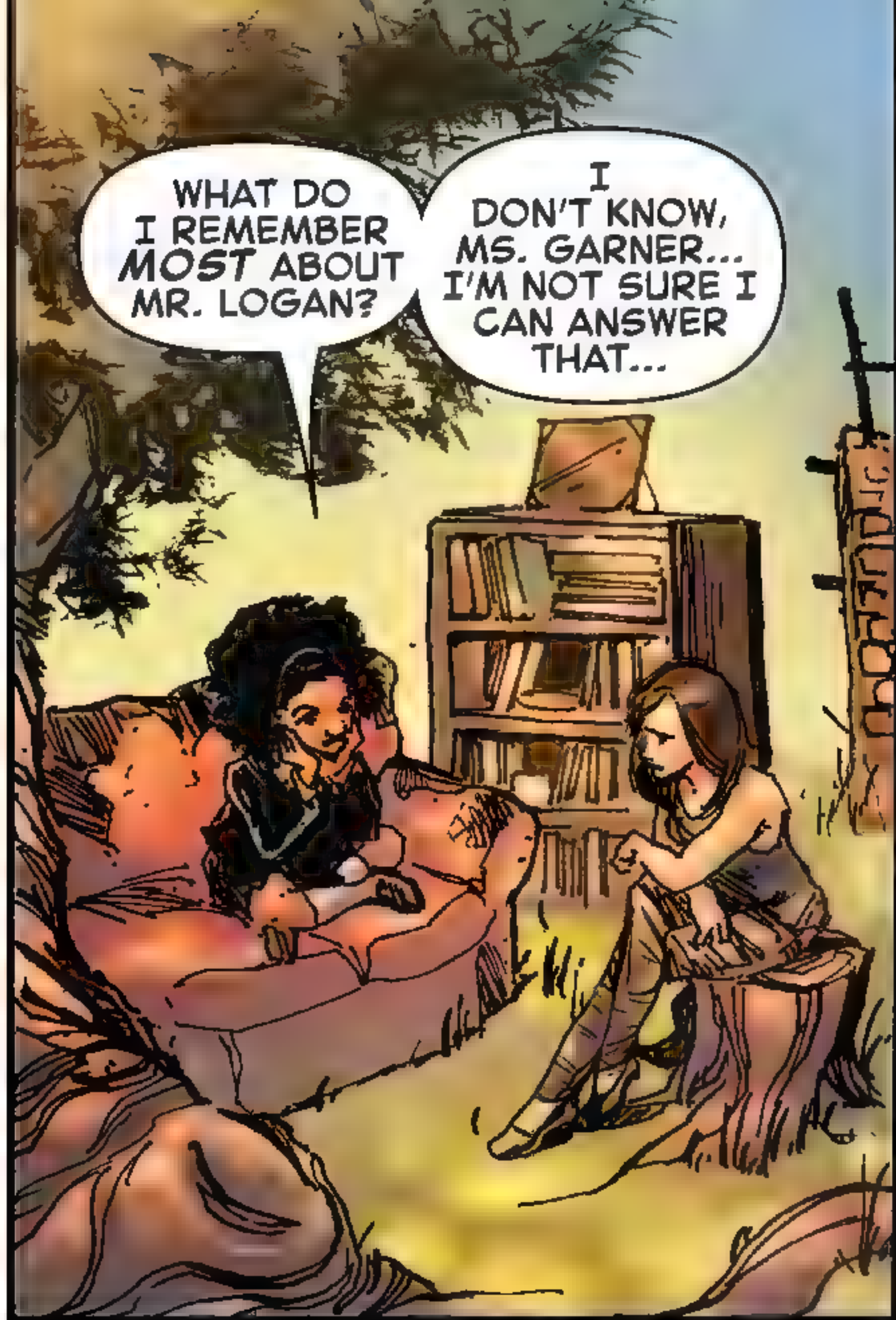
CRAASH!

--UP AND AWAY!

DO YOUR WORST, CAFETERIA! NOTHING CAN KILL GLOB--

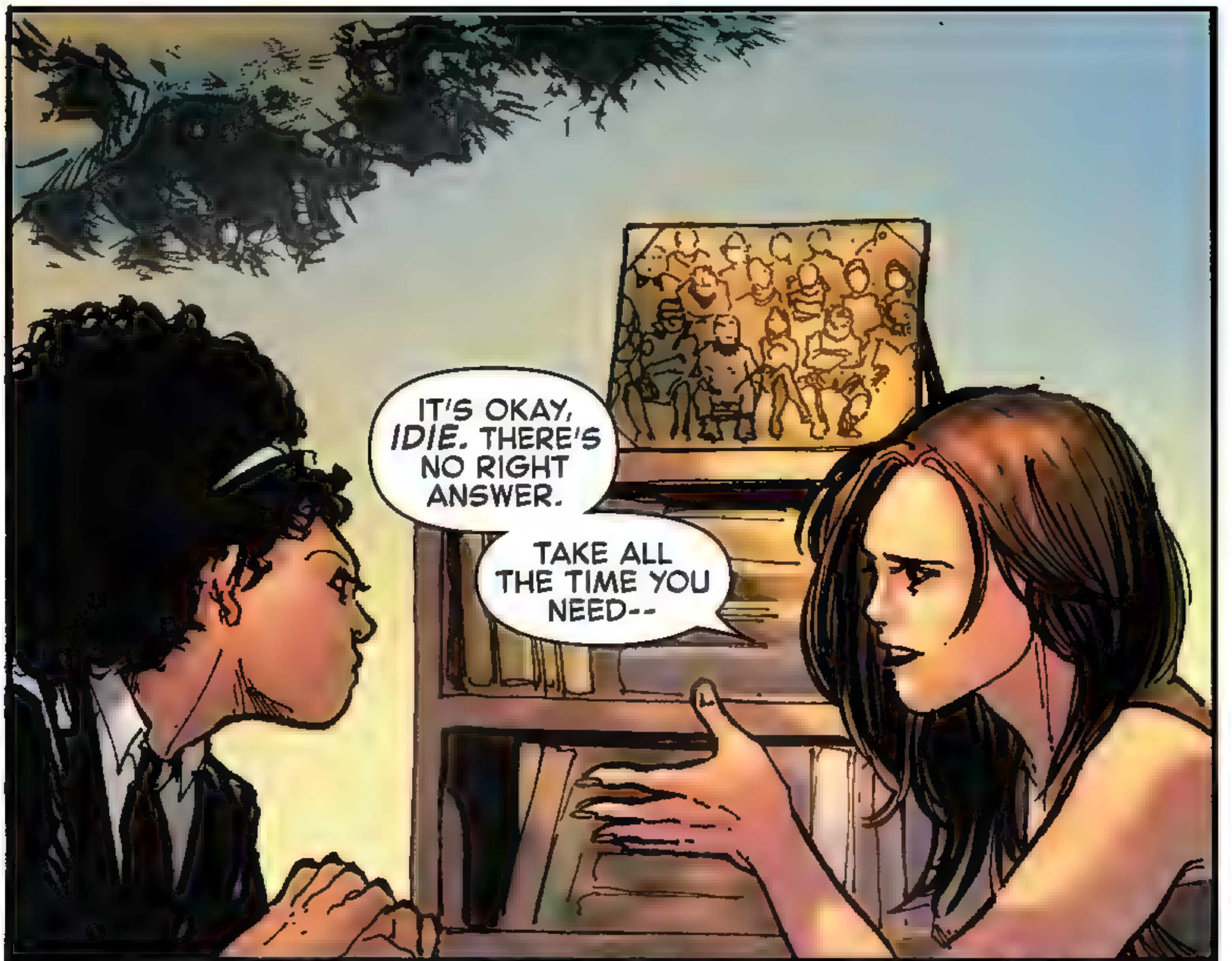
SPROING!





WHAT DO I REMEMBER MOST ABOUT MR. LOGAN?

I DON'T KNOW, MS. GARNER... I'M NOT SURE I CAN ANSWER THAT...



IT'S OKAY, IDIE. THERE'S NO RIGHT ANSWER.

TAKE ALL THE TIME YOU NEED--

"--PUT SOME *THOUGHT* INTO IT."



CAN WE GET THIS OVER WITH? I HATE PHOTOS.

I CAN'T JUST SMILE ON COMMAND.

I ONLY SMILE WHEN I'M PUNCHING THINGS TO DUST.

PUNCHING YOU WOULD MAKE ME SMILE.

I THINK WE'RE ALL HERE, MS. WARBIRD.

WELL, EVERYONE BUT...



YOU CAN'T DO THIS! YOU CAN'T--I HAVE RIGHTS!

ATTICA! ATTICA!

I WILL CUT YOUR FEET OFF AND CARVE A SMILE INTO YOUR FACE IF I HAVE TO, QUIRE!

BUT YOU'RE TAKING THE CLASS PHOTO!



"LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH!"



...CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE.

ALL THE TROUBLE OUT THERE...JUST WAITIN'...

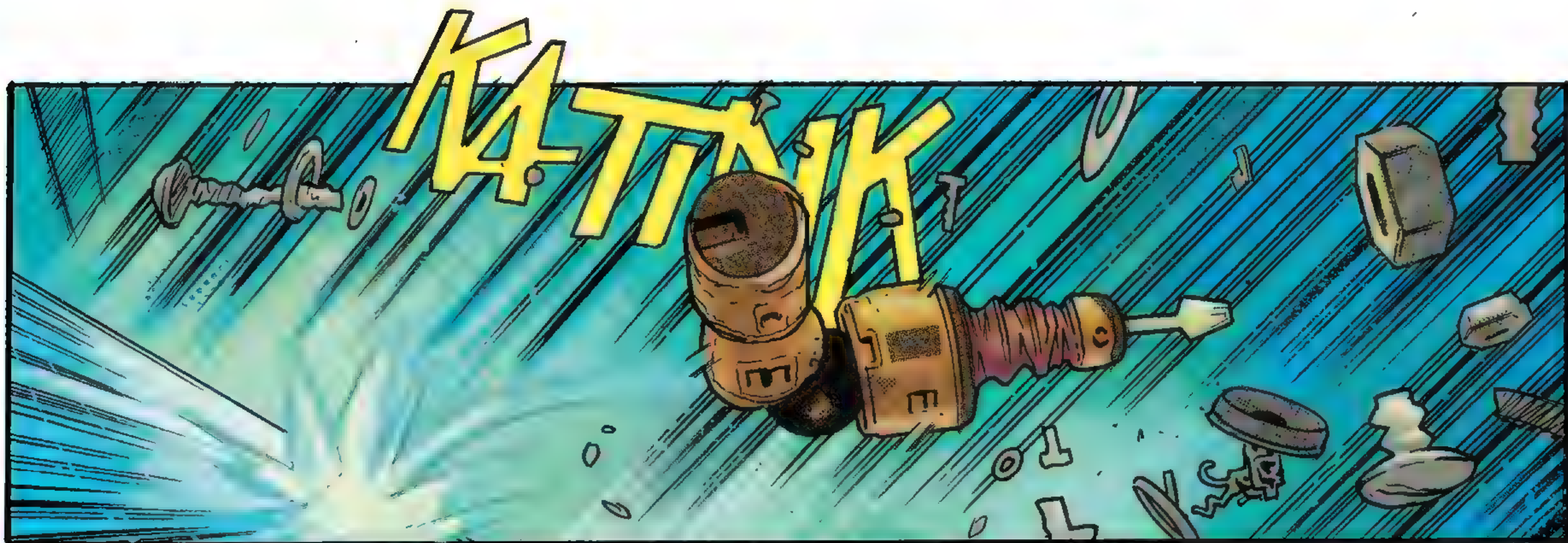
...AN' ALL THEY WANNA DO IS GOOF OFF ON THE DAMN YOO-TUBES?

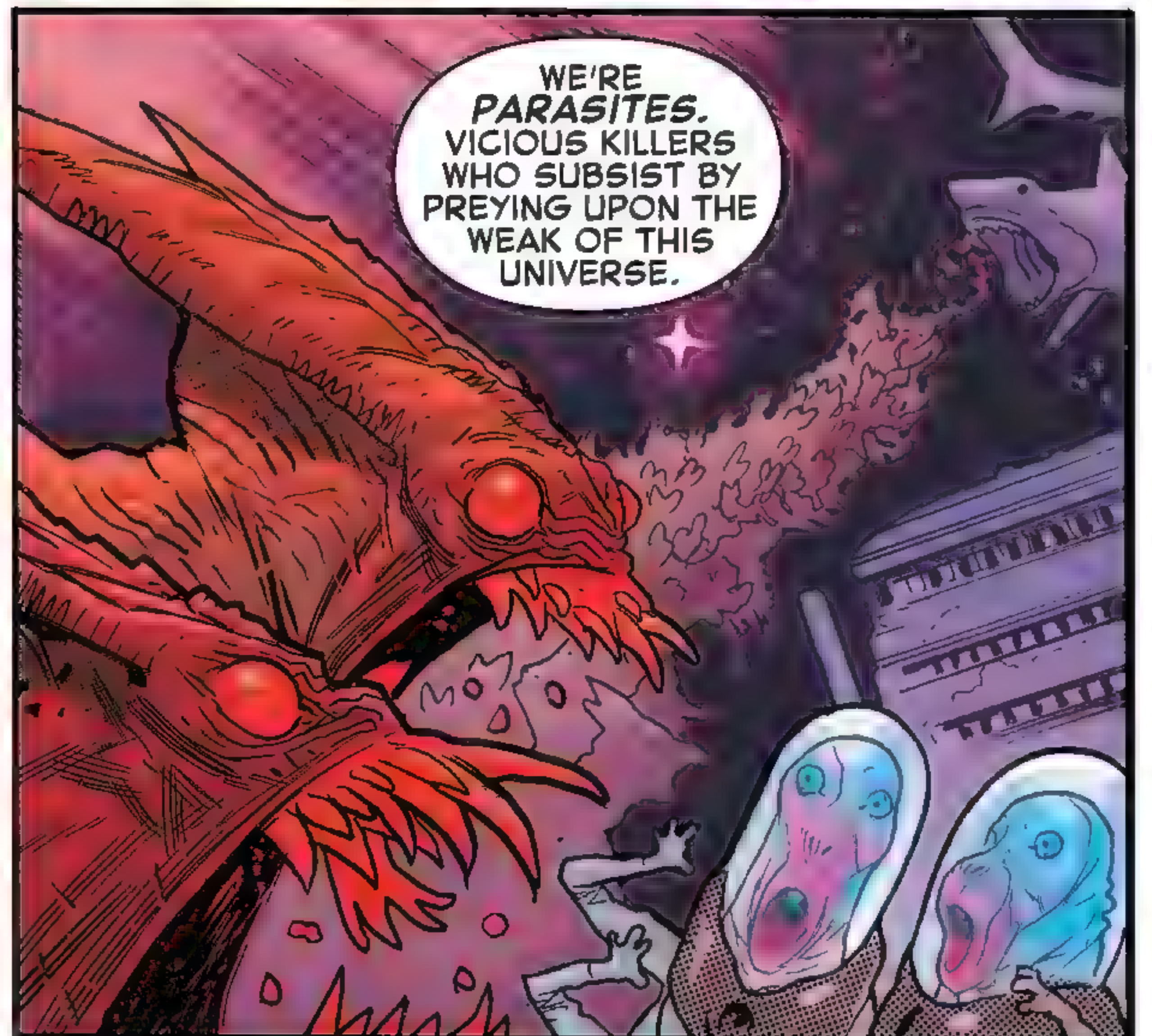
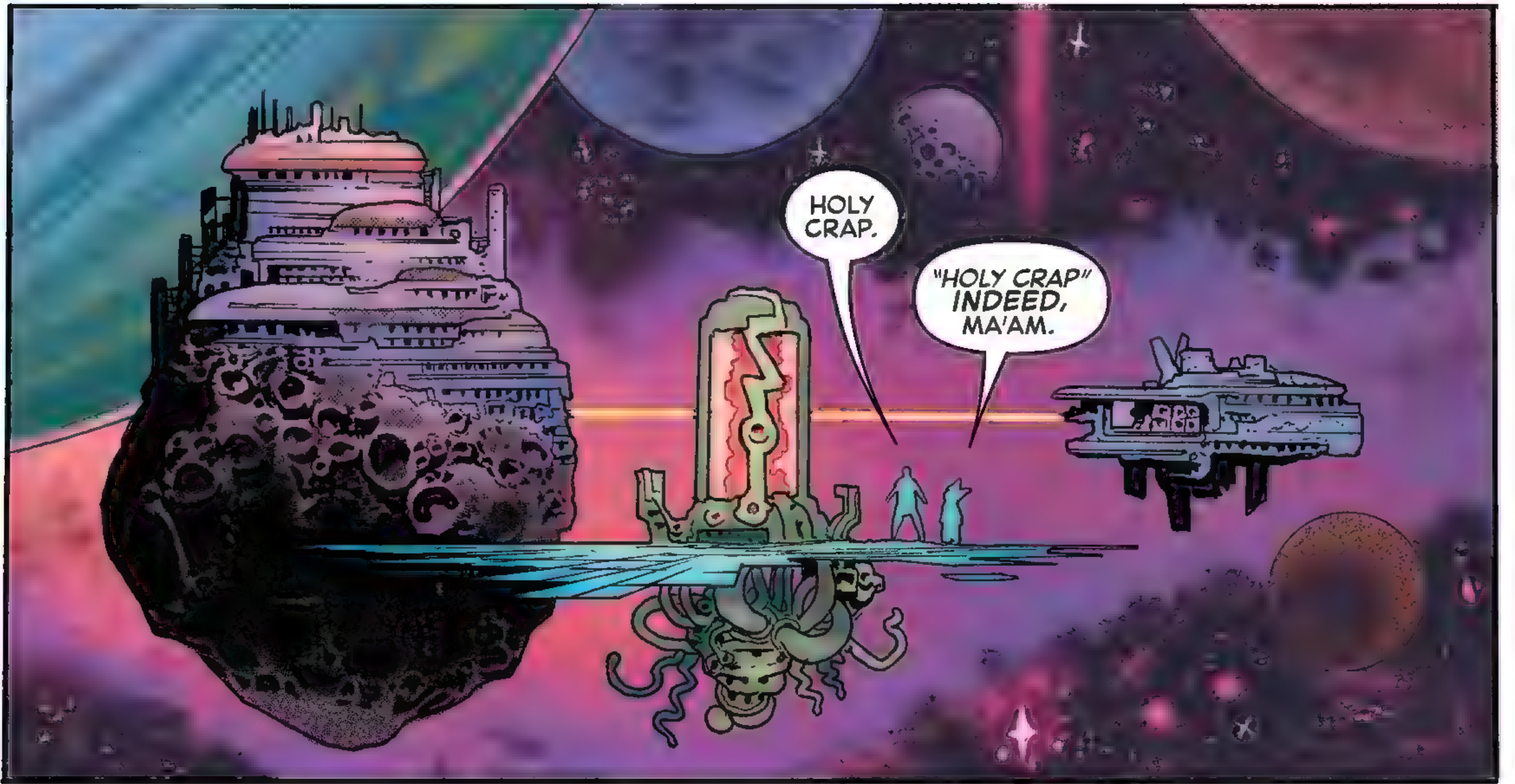
HA HAH HAH

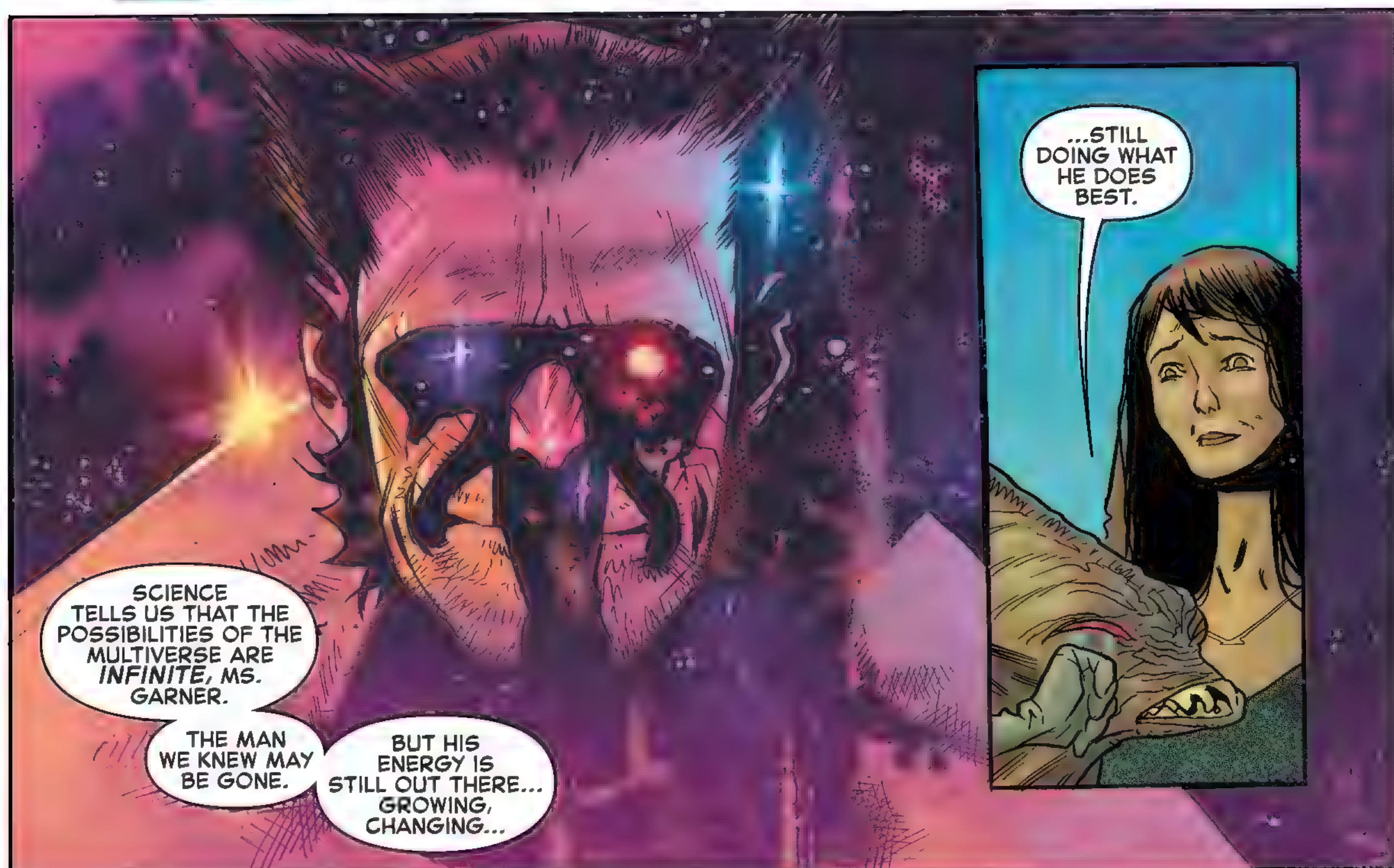
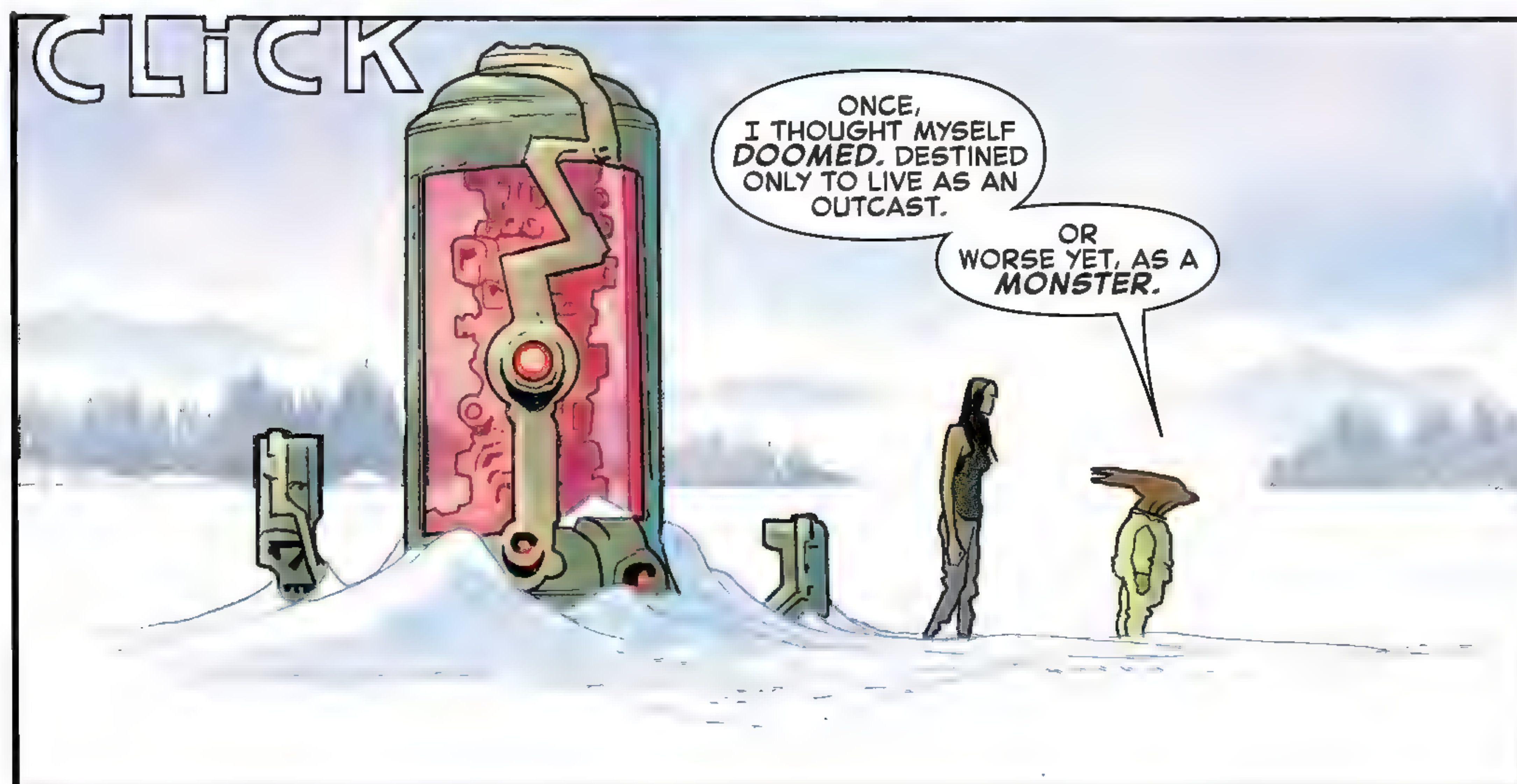


"...EVERYTHING IS ALL RIGHT."











WHISKEY?



WHISKEY?
WHISKEY?



AWW. SORRY,
LITTLE FELLA.
NO "WHISKEY
WHISKEY."

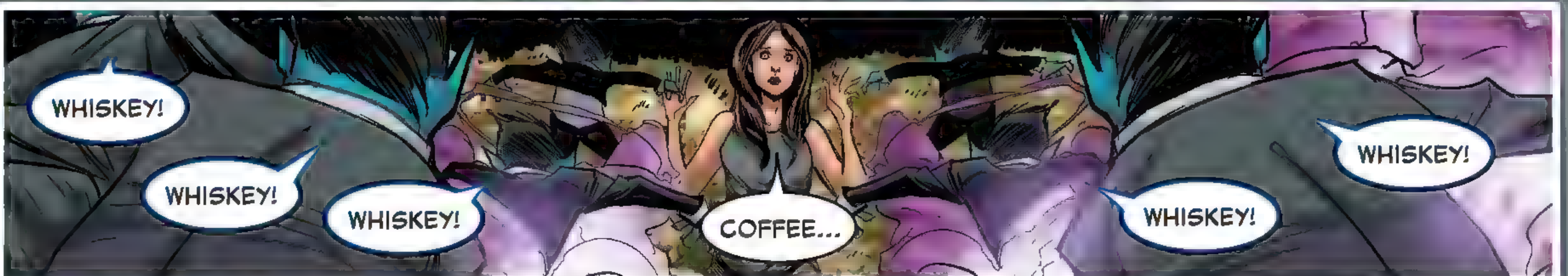
IT'S
COFFEE--

WHISKEY?



WHISKEY?

WHISKEY?



WHISKEY!

WHISKEY!

WHISKEY!

COFFEE...

WHISKEY!

WHISKEY!



WHISKEY!
WHISKEY!

WHISKEY!
WHISKEY!

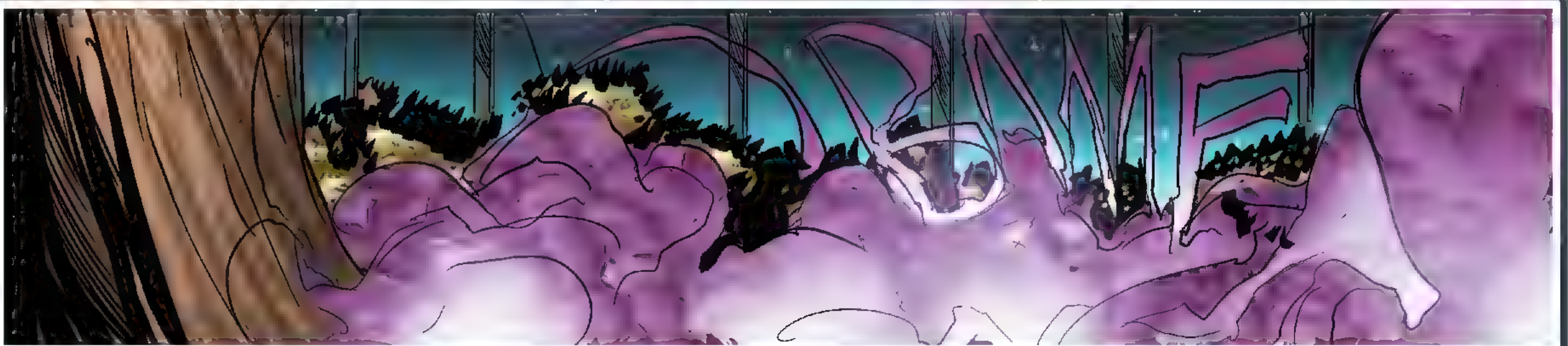
WHISKEY!
WHISKEY!

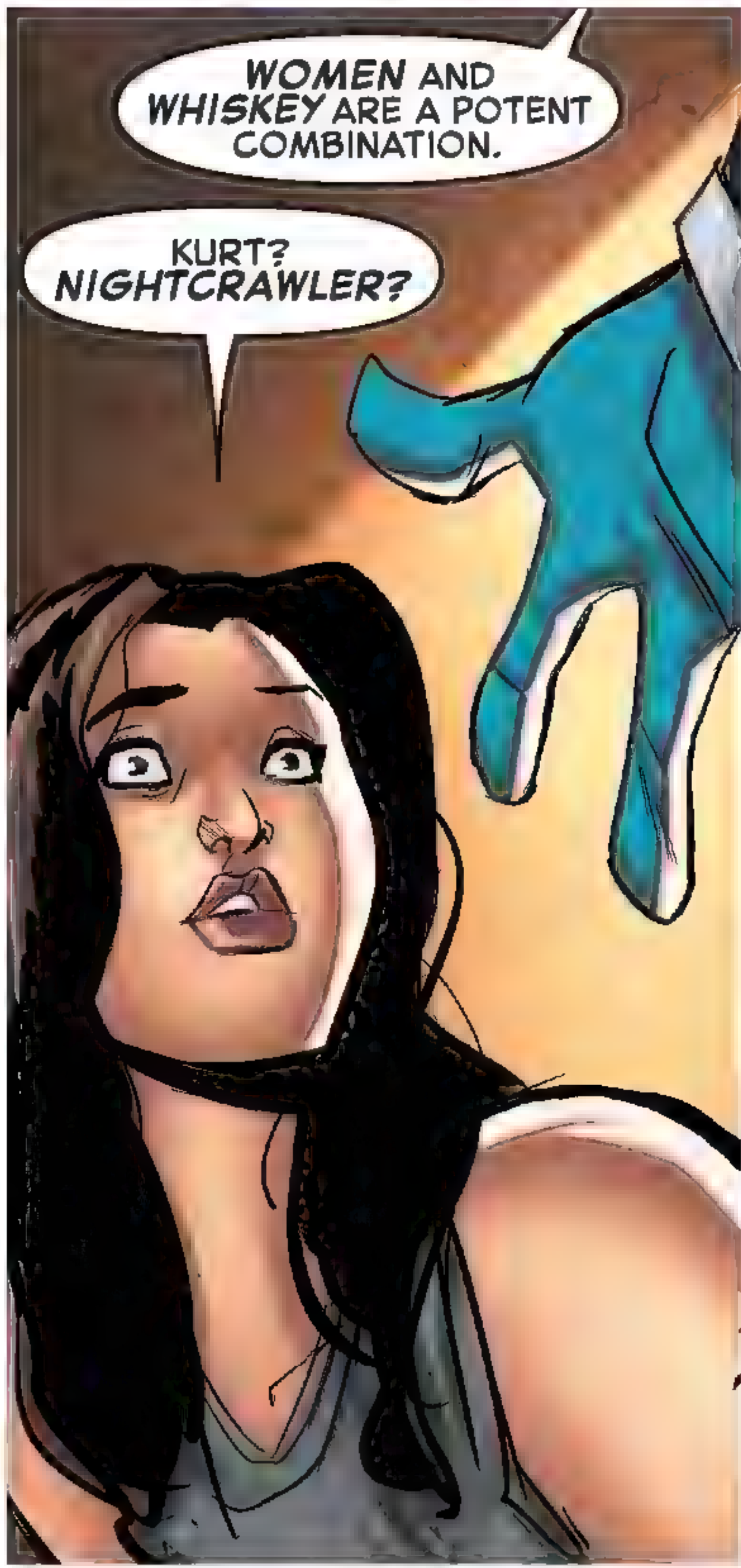
WHISKEY!
WHISKEY!

WHISKEY!
WHISKEY!

AGH! DR.
MCCOY! HANK!
SOMEONE
HELP!

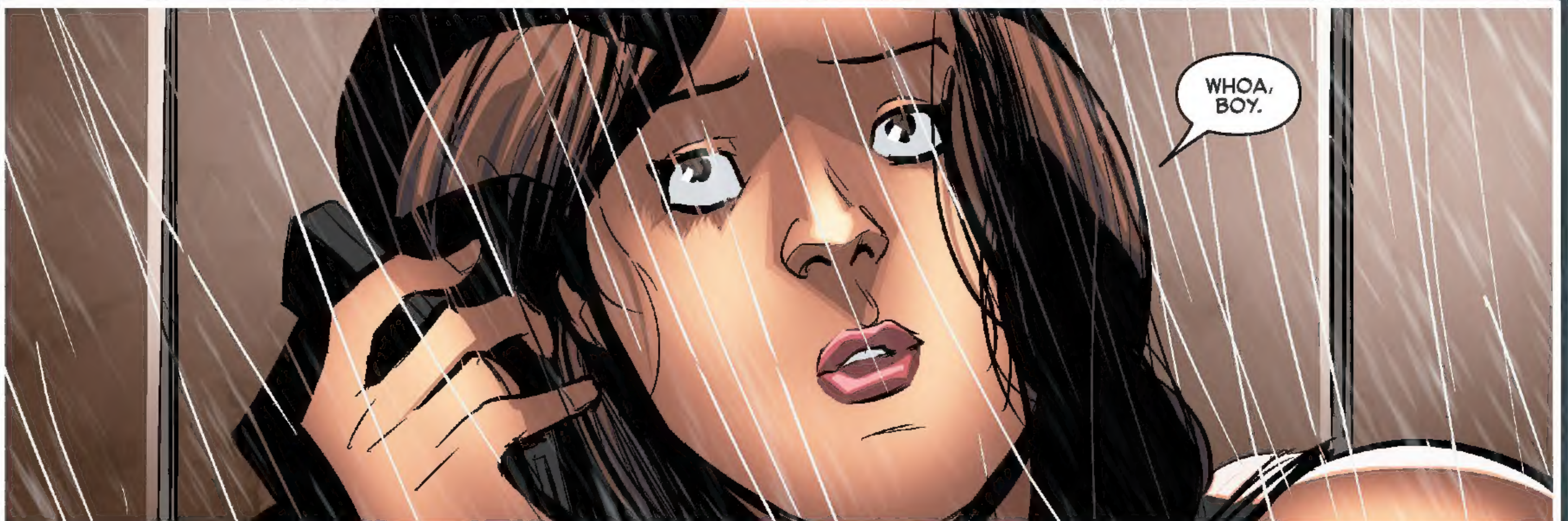
THEY...THEY'VE
GONE WHISKEY
CRAY--











TO BE CONTINUED...



None